MASSACHUSETTS PLOUGHMAN

DEVOTED TO AGRICULTURE, HORTICULTURE, THE FARM, THE GARDEN.

AND NEW ENGLAND JOURNAL OF AGRICULTURE.

THE FIRESIDE, RURAL LIFE, LITERATURE, USEFUL ARTS, NEWS, &c.

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Editorial.

FARMERS' CLUBS.

This is the season to organize farmers' clubs. The long and laborious days of summer have passed, and the long evenings now invite us to social enjoyment and literary culture. Every town that has not already a farmers' club should organize one without delay; and if it does not tell on the agriculture and social life of the vicinity the result will be different from any we have ever known. The great drawback in the American farmer's life is its isolation. To remedy this defect, Col. Waring proposes that the farmers of this country should live in villages, as do those of Holland and Germany, esteeming the social benefit thus gained greater than the inconvenience of cultivating fields and tending herds and flocks at a distance. We cannot agree with the Colonel on this point, and have no fear that American farmers will adopt this European system, but we do desire to see more sociability and more co-operation among our farming population, and the club is one of the most efficient modes of accomplishing this result.

The benefits of such a club may be summarily told as follows: It makes common property of the wisdom and experience of all the members. The isolated farmer draws his conclusions from his own limited reading and observation. Hence the varied opinions and practices of an agricultural community. One tops his corn, another cuts it up by the roots; one does his haying in June, another never cuts a spear of grass till the seed are pretty well developed; one sets his milk in shallow, and another in deep pans; one digs his potatoes as soon as the tops die, another defers the potato harvest till cool weather; one ploughs under all his manure and another places it near the surface; one keeps his meadows perpetually in grass, and another ploughs and re-stocks every few years, and so on indefinitely.

Seldom can two farmers be found whose opinions will agree even on the most common topics of their calling. Each is apt to follow the practice of his father, and from his own limited experience thinks he is right. Now let them come together, and with candor state facts and compare views and practices, and their knowledge will be increased, and their practice modified accordingly. Two heads are wiser than one, always provided that one head is willing to learn from the other. If any farmer attends a club thinking that he has all knowledge, and that "wisdom will die with him," he may possibly benefit others, but he will receive little benefit himself.

Not only will the farmer's knowledge be increased by meeting with the club, but his ability to express his thoughts will be strengthened. It is one thing to possess knowledge and another to be able to communicate it with effect. Farmers, as a class, are good thinkers. As they follow the plough and handle the hoe, they keep up a constant thinking, and their opinions in town meetings and other gatherings would have great weight, if they only knew how to express them forcibly. This power of expression comes only with practice, and the club room is just the place for acquiring the habit of free and easy talking. Here they are among their neighbors and friends, with none to make severe criticisms. The topics discussed are those with which they are familiar, and each being called upon for the benefit of his experience and observation, they all become public speakers before they are aware of it. Their tongues learn to express thought as easily as a sucking calf learns to drink milk. We have seen this result in so many instances that we affirm it without fear of contradiction. The club not only makes good farmers, but with equal certainty it makes good talkers.

Social culture is another benefit of the club to which we have already alluded, and it is one which the farmer's family specially needs. In order to secure this benefit in perfection the club should not be composed exclusively of men, nor meet solely in some public hall. The co-education of the sexes is essential to the development of humanity and the progress of society. While, therefore the Club may meet at its regular weekly or fortnightly gatherings in some public place, and be attended by only the male members, who may discuss purely agricultural topics, and possibly some not appropriate for both sexes, meetings should be held at least once a month at the house of some member, which should be of a more festive and social character, and in these the women and children should participate. Some clubs meet always at the house of a member and refreshments are provided, but the tendency of this practice is to late hours, and to culture of the stomach and heart rather than of the head and soil. The educational feature of the club should always be the leading one, but it is difficult to keep this in its proper prominence when the company is mixed and refreshments are in order. A monthly meeting at the house of some member, who has ample means and accommodations, satisfies the wants of social life, while the other meetings can be devoted exclusively to discussions. In this way the club can carry out its principal design, and also reap all the incidental advantages without becoming such a tax upon its members as regular refreshments impose. If only six substantial farmers in a town are agreed, they can organize and sustain a club which will put new life into the agricultural and social culture of that town.

THE BLOSSOM BUDS OF PEACH TREES.

As the fruit growers of New England are turning their attention to raising peaches, every fact that can be brought to light that will make us better acquainted with the peculiarities of the tree, or the fruit, will be of value, and assist in overcoming the many difficulties that are encountered by all who attempt to grow this most delicious fruit.

One of the great obstacles to peach growing in New England during the past twenty-five years has been the fruit buds, which are always numerous, failing to put forth blossoms in the spring, or putting them forth in so weak condition as to fail to produce fruit. Unobserving individuals with fertile minds have put forth a multitude of reasons for this, but few if any of which, would bear the test of close observation of practical men. Every year when the thermometer indicates a degree of cold of more than twenty degrees below zero, the cry comes from all points of the compass that the peach buds are killed; and every year when a frost comes after the trees begin to show the blossoms, the cry is equally wide spread, that the peach blossoms are killed; but those who are careful observers are not alarmed at the cry, for they well know that a peach blossom in its proper state will endure a degree of cold which will nearly congeal the mercury in the thermometer, and that a frost will not injure the blossoms until they are fully expanded, and the fruit has begun to set.

If the crop of fruit is lost by the cold of winter, or the frosts of spring, why was it not lost in the same way in our grandfathers' day? is a question that the advocates of these theories have never yet satisfactorily answered. Our winters during the last thirty years have been no colder, nor have the frosts of spring been any later than fifty or seventy-five years ago, and yet it is a fact to every observer, on the shady side of fifty, that peach buds are more generally killed now, than they were thirty years ago.

A careful examination of the fruit buds at different seasons of the year during the last thirty years has disclosed several important facts, some of which we will enumerate. When a fruit bud is killed, it shows a very small black speck at the heart, which can be readily seen by good eyes on cutting the bud in the middle with a sharp knife. A portion of the fruit buds of peach trees are killed every year; when only a few are killed, they are always those nearest the end of the twig; when nearly all are killed those that escape are between the old and the new wood; twenty-eight of the thirty years the buds were killed in December, one year in February, and one year in March.

A fruit bud to be able to endure the cold must be small and round, with the outer covering perfectly cemented together; whenever this cement or gummy substance is melted so as to loosen the outer covering, the bud is in a condition to be killed by the first cold weather, say ten or fifteen degrees above zero.

Whenever we have cold weather the last of September and the first of October, followed by warm weather trees that are full of life and vigor, located in a warm soil, exposed to the sun, will begin to expand their fruit buds, and the gum that holds the outer covering to the bud seems to melt, thus leaving the bud exposed to the winter elements; this swelling of the buds always begins in those that are nearest the end of the twigs, and if the warm weather continues follows along down towards the old wood; sometimes the warm weather stops time enough to save two-thirds of the buds, occasionally half are saved, which is enough for a good crop of fruit, but very frequently the warm weather continues long enough to destroy three-quarters and sometimes all of the buds. The question that will naturally arise is, if this be so, why were not the fruit buds killed in the same way, in our grandfather's day? because they did not force their trees as we do; their trees most of them grew in grass land that received but little manure; trees in such places are not affected by a few warm days in October; but trees that are forced by large quantities of manure, and stand on cultivated land, are so full of life and vigor, that after a few cold days in the autumn they require but little encouragement by way of sunshine to warm them into activity.

How shall we avoid this destructive action? shall we go back and adopt the methods of by-gone days? but few are willing to do this; we are not willing to wait for a slow growth of wood, nor are we satisfied with medium-sized fruit; the masses go for high pressure and two forty speed; so our peach trees must be kept in a high state of cultivation, even at the risk of losing the entire crop. Being determined not to go back, but to press onward, we must set our wits at work to overcome the difficulty. If the trouble is in the swelling of the buds in the autumn, then anything we can do to stop it will be a stop in the right direction; to do this it seems to be necessary to keep the ground cool, so that no sap will ascend from the roots of the tree. This can be accomplished, by mulching the land with a liberal quantity of any cooling material, like wood shavings, hay, leaves or brush. One of the best peach orchards we ever saw was mulched six inches in depth with white pine boughs; cedar, hemlock or even spruce brush, we presume would be equally good. Leaves make a very cool mulching, but it would be very difficult to get them in many places, in quantities sufficient to mulch an orchard of any size, and to keep them from blowing away they must be covered with some other material. We have found wood shavings an excellent material, and cool enough to prevent the buds from swelling in the autumn. In most of localities evergreen boughs are the most abundant material and can be obtained the cheapest of any of the above named.

When we fully understand the wants of the peach tree, there is but little doubt but that out of the abundant material which our land affords we shall be able to supply them, and instead of sending south for such large quantities of peaches we shall raise a considerable portion of what we consume, and by so doing keep our money at home, and furnish work for our increasing population.

☞ Turnips will be scarcely half an average over the north-eastern counties of Scotland, and potato disease is becoming general.

Questions & Answers.

☞ All questions to the Editor, desiring answe through the *Ploughman*, should be accompanied by the full name of the correspondent.

LAME HORSE—WIND GALL.

Editor Massachusetts Ploughman:

I have a horse that has a weakness in one of his feet. It prevents him from travelling right. I would like to know if there is any cure for such, also if there is any cure for wind galls.

A READER OF THE PLOUGHMAN.

Merrimac, Mass., Oct. 14, 1879.

There are many diseases in horses' feet which prevent them travelling right. As one defect in the foot requires entirely different treatment from another, we advise that a competent veterinary surgeon be called to the case.

When wind galls do not interfere with the usefulness of the animal, the time and labor required to reduce them is so great that it will not pay to attempt it. If they cause lameness, it is necessary to apply medical treatment. The tincture of iodine, if applied a sufficient length of time will produce absorption; a more rapid remedy is the actual cautery; it, however, leaves a blemish.—[ED.

'SCREW BEAN."

Editor Massachusetts Ploughman:

I am much interested in the appearance of the "Screw Bean," illustrated in a late number of the *Ploughman*. Can you put me in the way of procuring a few for trial? or if any are in the market, of purchasing by the quantity? Yours truly,

Marblehead, Oct. 1, 1879. J. J. H. G.

Specimens could undoubtedly be obtained of any officers who are stationed in the districts in the section of Colorado and adjacent territories where the bean grows. The address of some of these officers could easily be obtained by writing to the War Department at Washington.—[ED.

WANTS TO BE A FARMER.

Editor Massachusetts Ploughman:

I am an old reader of the *Ploughman*, and for the first time I ask you to grant me the expression of your opinion upon the following questions through your valuable columns. I am a young man, 29 years of age and unmarried. I have always wanted a farm. I have worked at farming just enough to know that I should like the business. I realize that it is important that a man should have brains, ability, and vim in order to be a successful farmer. Now I have tried several kinds of business, and I cannot get rid of this longing for a farm. I like the land, I like the cows, the horses, the sheep and hogs and hens.

I have a limited amount of means; hard times and business reverses has kept me short, and now I find that I can command from three to four hundred dollars. I have besides this amount of cash, three good cows, one horse, one good breeding sow, and two pigs, besides ploughs, and some vehicles. Now, Mr. Editor, under these circumstances, would you advise me to attempt farming? Do you think I could make a success of it with my small capital? If so, to what part of the State or country would you advise me to go? Also, would you advise me to buy a farm and mortgage it, or would you recommend my hiring to start with? I have been trying to seek what information I could upon this question, and some tell me that I am foolish to undertake farming for a living, and some think differently.

I hope that I shall receive the opinion of the *Ploughman* on these questions, for I consider your judgment sound and reliable on all questions pertaining to farming.

Most respectfully, B. B. C. N.

Lynn, Mass., Oct. 18, 1879.

As a rule it is best for a man to take up that occupation which his mind centres on, especially if it be an honorable and a healthy one. To a man who really loves the farm, and is willing to both hold the plough and drive, there is but little doubt he will not only succeed in the business, but will be able to climb up to that condition where life can be enjoyed to the fullest extent.

Our advice to B. B. C. N. would be this: If you have set your heart on farming, go into some of the towns on the south shore, where land is about as cheap as on the western prairies, when the improvements are considered, and buy ten acres of land that will cost but a trifle if any more than half of his cash capital, reserving the balance to pay expenses until his crops come in. Locate within six or eight miles of the seashore, so that the leisure days of autumn and winter can be spent in drawing sea manure from the beaches to enrich his little farm, which, with dilligence, will soon be made to produce so abundantly that he will be encouraged to look around to find a *helpmeet* to *help eat* the surplus.—[ED.

JERSEY REGISTER.

Editor Massachusetts Ploughman:

I have a fine yearling Jersey Bull; his dam is registered; his grandsire and granddam (on his sire's side) were both imported from Jersey Island, but were never registered; can I have him registered? if so, where and what will it cost?

By answering the above you will greatly oblige a constant reader of the *Ploughman*.

J. S. W.

Write to Geo. B. Waring, Secretary, Newport, R. I.—[ED.

WARTS ON COWS' TEATS.

A correspondent of the *Ploughman*, writing from Watertown, Mass., states that he has been successful in curing warts on the teats of cows, by simply bathing with water in which beans have been boiled. Have any of our readers had similar success in the use of this simple remedy?

HOW TO KEEP BOYS ON THE FARM.

[Friend's Intelligencer.]

Farming, when well conducted, is a good and pleasant business. If our sons and daughters do not like it, there is almost always some good reason for their dislike. If you want to make your son like his business, place him in responsible places, trust him, consult him about the work he has to do. Let him do a part of the thinking. Give him nearly the sole care and responsibility of something on the farm,—the fowls, the pigs, some of the stock, some of the crops, or a garden or part of it. Suppose he does do everything just as you would; advise him. It is much better that he should fail while he is yet young and has time to learn under your training, than not to try to fail till he gets into business for himself. By treating children in this way, they will take more interest in their work and be much more likely to succeed when they start for themselves. Do not make slaves of your children. Let farming be conducted on thorough business principles, as manufacturing and commerce are and ever have been, and it will become more attractive both to boys and men.

THE METHODS OF TILLAGE.

Editor Massachusetts Ploughman:

A few years ago this question was agitating the minds of the people—What method shall we take in tilling our farms to free us from the present high prices and scarcity of labor—whether by the use of agricultural machinery, tilling less land with high and clean cultivation, or by other methods that may be devised? and to-day the same question is agitating the minds of the farming community.

To be sure the circumstances are modified, but the main question remains. If the high price of labor has passed away, the ratio between the cost of producing and the value of production remains nearly stationary. Competition is so sharp that cheaper methods of cultivation must be substituted for manual labor in every possible direction, or else entire different methods of cultivation must be introduced.

Now that we have settled down to a gold standard we have a safe point from which to calculate financially, and we can commence making our plans for the future, feeling that the scaling down processes in values of the past few years are not to be repeated. We have here then a safe point from which to calculate the value of our crops in the future influenced only by the law of demand and supply.

This much being settled for us, the next and more important thing to settle is how to grow our crops so that the returns for the labor expended may be more nearly uniform. And right here we run against a class of farmers who assert that this is impossible—they will tell us that we may plough and plant and till, and if the elements are not propitious we cannot succeed. To the extent that there are conditions and combinations in the elements influencing agriculture that cannot be avoided or overcome, we admit the truth of the saying, but the dividing line here is so very indistinct that it cannot be followed and the assertion falls to the ground because of two farmers living side by side with all those circumstances and surroundings that are uncontrollable by man being the same, one will grow good crops and the other will grow poor crops.

The elements that mostly influence the growth of crops are found in the individual farmer; to be sure some seasons are more naturally propitious for the growth of certain crops than others, but the intelligent and wide-awake farmer will look ahead and calculate somewhat for these contingencies, and then if they do arise he is not taken completely by surprise, but to some extent he is prepared to counteract the effects of these unfavorable combinations.

The amount of available plant food in the soil is the measure of the maximum crop that the field can produce, but while all this plant food may be used up for the growth of vegetation the production of the crop planted may be merely a mimimum one. And while weeds and useless vegetation may use up a large percentage of the available plant food the amount of labor expended upon the crop is diminished but very little from the amount required for clean cultivation. While the crop may be reduced from twenty-five to fifty per cent. by the growth of weeds, the extra labor required to free the field from weeds would not exceed ten or fifteen per cent of the labor actually performed.

To be successful we must continually aim to produce maximum crops with the minimum amount of manual labor, and to accomplish this intelligent brains must guide both manual and animal labor. The two great and universal natural difficulties in the way of producing large crops are wet and dry seasons, and yet these are not so insurmountable but they may be overcome. There is a remedy for each of these troubles that are well nigh infallible. For a wet field or a wet season, draining is the remedy, and often open drains on the surface are sufficient.

But some one says draining is expensive. Of course it is expensive to drain the whole farm in one year; so it would be expensive to fence the whole farm with stone wall in one year, and no one pretends to do so, but by spreading it over a term of years, the expense without being reduced in the least is so distributed that the burden is not felt, and just so it would be with draining. Again, where fields are cold and heavy, but not very wet, cultivation will work wonders lightening and warming the soil.

For a dry season, clean cultivation is the panacea, and by clean and thorough cultivation we gain more than one end. But in enumerating what we gain by clean cultivation, we hardly know what is first and where to begin. Perhaps we might say that by clean cultivation, we prevent a useless expenditure of plant food and therefore, what is not taken up by the cultivated crop is retained in the soil for another year, and again by clean cultivation no weeds are permitted to go to seed, therefore, there is no foul seed in the grain, and it sells for a better price than it would otherwise command. But we said clean cultivation was a remedy for seasons of drouth, and some one wants to know how? We answer in two ways; first, when stirring the soil to destroy the weeds, fresh earth is turned up which condenses and absorbs what moisture there is in the air with which it comes in contact, and there is no day, however hot and dry, but what some moisture may be condensed and conveyed to the thirsty plants in this way.

In the second place, clean cultivation remedies the effects of drouth by preventing that continual pumping action of vegetation, whereby it provides itself with the needful amount of moisture for healthy growth, for if there are no plants to draw up the moisture in the earth, then there are no demands made upon that moisture.

By way of illustrating this point, we will tell what we have seen. We have seen a piece of corn, a few rows of which were thoroughly cultivated, and the balance left unhoed; every other circumstance was the same, and the attendant result was, that while the uncultivated rows were thoroughly dried to the depth of four to six inches and the corn leaves were narrow and yellow and all rolled up that that which had been kept free from weeds was wide leaved, dark green in color, with no tendency in the leaves to roll up, and the ground was moist to within a half inch of the surface. Experiments were made in England some years ago, in which it appeared to be conclusively proved that during its season of growth, a crop of barley pumped up and evaporated over one thousand tons of water per acre. S. G. F.

Written expressly for the Massachusetts Ploughman.

THE CROW BLACKBIRD.

CROW BLACKBIRD, *Quiscalus versicolor.* Vieillot.

We present herewith an illustration of the Crow Blackbird, that well-known species which descends upon our corn-fields in immense flocks in the autumn, and plays sad havoc among the grain. It is an elegant plumaged bird, being of the most brilliant blue and bronze on the head and neck, and a lustrous black on the rest of the body. We have seen flocks numbering many thousands, and in their flight they had the appearance of an immense black cloud. In the spring and summer they destroy numerous grubs and other noxious insects, but as they also destroy the eggs and young of the smaller beneficial birds, they are of doubtful value on the farm.

The Dairy.

MILKING.

[Western Rural.]

A correspondent desires us to give rules for milking. The request is a little indefinite, but as Arnold says, there are three distinct points to be regarded in milking, and these are, the treatment of the cow, cleanliness and the manner of extracting the milk. A man or woman who approaches a cow roughly ought never to be allowed to approach one. It is a well known fact some persons can obtain more milk than others can from the same cow. As we have often expressed it, the animal is a bundle of nerves, and if she is expected to give her milk freely she must be gently treated, and should be milked only by a person—when it is possible—who has taught her by kind treatment to be fond of him or her. It is sheer idleness to expect that the animal will be in that easy, quiet condition which is necessary to insure an unrestrained flow of milk, while there is sitting beside her, handling her most sensitive par's, some one that she is afraid of or greatly dislikes. The very first thing that a milker should do, is to win the cow's love and confidence.

This having been done, cleanliness is the next thing to be regarded, and we have from time to time said so much upon this point, and others have said and are all the time saying so much upon it, that it does not seem necessary to say anything more. But as our correspondent says he is a novice, it is perhaps well enough to say that milk is very sensitive and that it will certainly absorb any bad flavors that it comes in contact with. Those who are filthy enough to permit dirt of any kind to get into the milk, and console themselves with the belief that the strainer will take it out, ought to remember that while it may remove the fiber, it and nothing else will remove the flavor. The milker should approach his work with just as much personal cleanliness as a woman would have, if she were going into the kitchen to cook a meal of victuals, and any one who cannot comply with this rule should not be allowed to milk. The utmost cleanliness in every department of the dairy is requisite, if we would achieve success.

And now we are ready to sit down by the cow and proceed to milk her. Now milking is something of a trade, and it can only be learned by practice. It looks easy, but it is not everybody who can milk, and many after considerable experience are poor milkers. The milker should sit close up to the cow, and should have enough pails within easy reach to hold the entire milking, for he ought not to get up after he or she has commenced until the milking is finished. Milk the left hind teat with the right forward one and the right hand one with the left forward one, changing the teats often enough to relieve the pressure in different parts of the udder. Hold the left arm firmly towards the right leg of the cow. This will afford an opportunity to protect the milk, should the cow kick or start. Milk rapidly, for if the milk is not extracted in a few minutes, the animal will hold it back. The milker should come as near to the time which a calf needs to draw the milk as possible, and a calf will draw a great deal of milk in three minutes. When the cow is nearly milked the hand should reach up a little above the teat, so as to press the milk down through the valve. These are general rules, but about all that it seems necessary to give, and all else will be better learned from observation than it would be by any description that we might give.

☞ Remember that horses and cattle, young and old, kept in stables and not allowed full liberty during the day, should be regularly cleaned. In this the brush must be the principal cleansing instrument. The curry comb is of no value except to loosen the scurf and dust. In using it should be laid flat, and worked lightly in circles rather than forward and back. The scurf once loosened, brush with a quick stroke, cleaning the bristles by passing them lightly over the teeth of the curry comb between strokes. To clean an animal quickly, perfectly and without giving it pain is a fine art that should be studied more than it is.

☞ The hop crop of California will be one-third less than was expected early in the season. The crop of Washington territory is reported as being very heavy. They should get good prices. All the hops raised will be wanted before another crop comes in.

The Poultry Interest.

THE POULTRY BUSINESS.

For quite a number of years the interest in the raising of fowls has been steadily increasing, and those who, twenty years since, prophesied that the business was being overdone, and must inevitably, soon collapse, have been perfectly amazed to see the rapid strides with which it has advanced, until to-day it forms one of the leading industries of this country.

The amount of capital invested in this pursuit is simply enormous, and yet it is constantly increasing. Pass through the country in any direction, and at nearly every habitation you will find more or fewer fowls of some kind, while here and there may be seen the more pretentious buildings of the fancier or amateur.

The reason for this is obvious. Men will do, as a rule, whatever it pays them best to do, and this of itself is a tacit acknowledgment of the value of this pursuit.

Let us briefly examine the annual value of some of the other leading industries of the country, and compare the result with this branch. This will enable us to obtain an approximate idea, at least, of their relative importance.

The Report of the Department of Agriculture for the year 1877 gives the total cash values of several products as follows: Corn, four hundred and eighty millions plus ($480,643,400); wheat, three hundred and ninety-four million dollars plus ($394,673,779); hay, two hundred and seventy-one million dollars plus ($271,894,950); oats, one hundred and eighteen millions plus (116,666,550) and potatoes, only seventy-six millions dollars plus ($76,249,500). It is, of course, impossible to give the exact value of the poultry business, but a sufficiently accurate estimate may be made. The number of inhabitants in the United States will not vary far from forty-five millions (45,000,000.) Now suppose that each one, on the average, consumes directly or indirectly five eggs per week (which is a small allowance). Estimating on this basis, we shall find that the production of eggs amounts to nine hundred and seventy-five millions (975,000,000) for which, at the low price of twenty cents per dozen, yields a total value of one hundred and ninety-five million dollars ($195,000,000) for eggs alone.

Each inhabitant will also consume, on the average about five dollars' worth of dressed poultry during the year, which will amount to the respectable sum of two hundred and twenty-five million dollars ($225,000,000) for all. Add the two amounts together and we find the total value of the poultry business to be four hundred and twenty million dollars ($420,000,000). This, of course, does not include the foreign or export trade, which if added, would materially increase its value. It will thus be seen that the value of the poultry business is greater than that of either of the products named, with the exception of corn, and, also, that if the export trade were added it would closely approach that in value.

This business, however, like any other, requires to be conducted upon fixed principles, and demands both skill and attention in order to render it remunerative. The greatest mistake made by beginners is in supposing that they can engage in poultry raising with nothing more than a theoretical knowledge of the business, and yet obtain exactly the same results, and that, too, with a large number of fowls that a breeder of many years experience does.

Any one who should engage in extensive mercantile pursuits with no practical knowledge of the branch to which he proposes to devote himself, would be considered but little better than a lunatic; and yet this is precisely what many have done, and are still doing, in this business.

A few failures must be expected at the start; it cannot be otherwise; but with careful attention to details there need not be many. Every beginner should make choice of some one breed, and, before adding others to his yard, devote himself to this until he has made it a success or proved it a failure. He can then use his acquired skill to advantage.—*Corbin.*

☞ The warm clear weather throughout the West has dried off corn wonderfully. In Illinois the crop is reported in first class condition and perfectly dry. It seems now probable that the corn crop of the West will be fully as good proportionately, as the late great wheat crop harvested.

The Horse.

Written expressly for the Massachusetts Ploughman

NEW ENGLAND FARMERS AS HORSE BREEDERS.

The breeding of fine horses might with profit engage the attention of some of our farmers, while so many of them are sending up the cry that farming don't pay. It is needless to state that of late years breeding horses as a business has not been a successful undertaking; this can, however, be easily accounted for when we take into consideration the fact that a large proportion of the horses produced have been of a poor quality, and as any sensible man knows an inferior article always fails to command a good price, and in this instance will continue to do so, unless a radical change takes place in the system of breeding as now pursued by farmers. I am not speaking of the trotting horse, who has nothing but speed to recommend him to our notice and is otherwise of little account, but of the stylish coach or carriage horse, good for ten miles an hour, with fine action, size, blood and endurance; this class of horses are and always will be, salable at remunerative prices to the breeder, and are in fact, to-day, a very scarce article, little attention having been paid to raising them here in New England. The breeding of such stock can, I feel confident, be made a paying business for our farmers providing proper care and judgment is exercised in the class of animals selected to breed from. In Kentucky and several of the Western States, the rearing of this stock has been brought to a state of almost absolute perfection and they find a ready market at long figures; yet in view of this fact, I doubt whether there is a single farmer or breeder who has thought it worth while to follow this example.

A farmer here is apt to think that an old worn out mare is as good to breed a colt from as is a young, sound and vigorous animal. Perhaps he has an old favorite who has become spavined, broken-winded, or even blind, and as she is too old to work, he decides to raise a colt from her; he has her stinted to some good-for-nothing, mongrel stallion, because his services are obtainable for a small fee, but which in reality are dear at any price; and from such a union as this the farmer expects to get an offspring which when matured he can dispose of at a remunerative price, but as he turns out to be a small-sized, coarse-looking brute, and as in most cases the unsoundness of the sire or dam has been transmitted to him, it can be easily seen that he is of little account, and that the expectations of our friend are not to be realized. And how can he expect that they should be? Now it does not pay to raise such colts as this, and I believe I have not overdrawn the picture in the least, as a fair sample of the way that many intelligent farmers are doing the thing to-day. It costs no more to raise a good colt than it does an inferior one; and it is poor economy to breed to unsound, worthless stallions. The country is full of them; but if they were all sent to some glue factory it would be a blessing. I think it would pay farmers instead of breeding these mongrels, as many of them do, to turn their attention to a better class of stock.

Let us suppose a case: We have a farmer who is in easy circumstances, and I am glad to say there are a large number of this class in New England. He wants to breed a few colts each year; let him invest in four or five young, sound, sizable and well bred mares of good style and action, which can always be purchased at moderate prices; it is not essential that they should be trotters, as we are not breeding for speed in this case; breed these mares each season early in the spring to a stout thoroughbred stallion who is sound in wind and limb and of good disposition. Feed the colts well from the time they are weaned, give them all they want to eat, always remembering that if you starve your colt during the first year of his life he will show it ever afterwards; however well you may care for him during his second year you cannot make up this lost ground—if you follow this method you will not find the balance on the wrong side of your book; breed carriage horses and not trotters, the latter is too much of a lottery, while the former is nearly a certainty. If some of our farmers would give a start to this industry his success would be the means of causing others to follow, and in place of the thousands of dollars annually sent to the West to purchase these horses it would go into our farmers' hands as it should do.

There is one difficulty now in the way which would soon be overcome, and that is the want of thoroughbred stallions in New England, fit to raise these horses from; those enterprising gentlemen who have thus far made efforts to improve our breed of horses by offering the services of such stallions to the public at moderate prices have not received the encouragement which they have deserved, and have only been money out of pocket for their pains. My observations lead me to think that our farmers have persistently set their faces against these stallions and have not patronized them, when they have had the opportunity of so doing, and have thus discouraged all efforts in this direction more from ignorance, I think, than from any other cause. The managers of our agricultural fairs are also in a measure at fault in this matter, speed is all well enough in its way but the majority of people want other qualities in horses than speed; if premiums were offered for thoroughbred stallions and coach horses on account of beauty, style, soundness, size and fine action, it would be a step in the right direction to encourage this industry. Let some enterprising farmers take hold of this matter and don't let New England be behind all other competitors in an enterprise which is legitimate, not speculative, pleasant to engage in and sure to be profitable if conducted on a proper system.

ALEXANDER.

SLAVERING.

[Prairie Farmer.]

Slavering is among the symptoms produced from irregular wear of the grinders or molar teeth; and especially so, when sharp, projecting points cut or abrade the inner surface of the cheeks, or the surface of the tongue. When the irregularity is extensive, the proper mastication of the food is interfered with, and an unthrifty appearance of the animal gradually becomes manifest. Slavering is, however, not always due to irregularity of the grinders; for it sometimes happens that a foreign body becomes imbedded between the teeth, such as a small nail, a pin, a small piece of wood, etc., and which would produce similar symptoms. The four rows of grinders should be carefully examined, when the cause may be detected, and remedied, by means of proper instruments, such as tooth forceps, tooth rasp, etc. The removal of the cause constitutes the cure, the administration of medicines being unnecessary.

THE SUGAR BEET.

[Philadelphia Bulletin.]

The sugar beet will grow in almost any part of the temperate zone, and the land that is best suited to it is soil in which wheat will grow readily; either land that is clayey, but not too stiff, or land that is rich, light and sandy. The beets penetrate the soil from eight to twelve inches, and their weight is from one and a half to four pounds. The seed is sown in the spring, and when the plants come up they are thinned out to one plant in about every twelve inches. As soon as they are sufficiently grown they are worked with a cultivator as we now work corn. They are harvested in September or October. Cows are fed upon the leaves and upon the pulp that remained after the extraction of the sugar, and the result of such feeding is said to be the production of very superior milk and butter or high-class beef, and of barnyard manure of a very rich kind. The product of beets under judicious cultivation is from thirty to forty tons to the acre, and the yield of sugar is about eight per cent. A case is mentioned of a French farm of 832 acres, the sale of produce from which amounted to $8,000 a year before beet culture was introduced, but which, six years after the first beets were planted, yielded over $40,000 a year.

Of course, the very best results cannot be looked for at once. American farmers will have to learn by experience how to grow the crop to the greatest advantage. It took nearly half a century to establish this great industry in Europe upon a firm basis; but our farmers, perhaps, will hardly have to wait so long for the best success, because it will be easy for them to avail themselves of the experience of the French and German growers. France now grows about 1,500,000 tons of beet sugar every year; and not only does she supply her own people, give employment to capital, laborers and land, but she makes a handsome profit upon her sugar exports. This is the result of the resolute determination of the first Napoleon, in 1812, to have the experiment tried in France under promising conditions.

That it is equally well worth trying here is certain. The demand for sugar is increasing and likely to increase. The people of this country consumed in the year 1876, 745,000 tons or 1,669,000,000 pounds of sugar. Of this huge amonnt, only 172,480,000 pounds, or less than ten per cent., were produced at home, chiefly in Louisiana. The remainder, 1,561,880,545 pounds, was imported from Cuba and other Spanish possessions, from Porto Rico, Brasil, the British West Indies, the Dutch East Indies, the French West Indies, China, Mexico, England, Germany, Belgium, and other countries. In value the sugar imports represent nearly one-sixth of all our imported merchandise, the value of imported sugars in 1878 being $81,187,504. It is the sugar imports also that give most trouble to the Customs Department of the Government, the disputes about quality and so forth being endless. It is quite within the bounds of possibility that the time may come when we shall pay to our own agriculturists the vast sums of money that are now expended for sugar in nearly all quarters of the globe by American; and it may happen here, as it has happened in France, that besides supplying the home demand we may have a surplus for export. American enterprise and ingenuity, operating upon land as fertile as any in the world, and with a favorable climate, surely can achieve as much as has been accomplished by the peasantry of France.

Horticulture.

SEEDLING FRUITS.

[Germantown Telegraph.]

In raising seedling fruits, wherever it has been attempted, the usual way is to take some kind already superior, and from this endeavor to procure a seedling of still better quality. It is remarkable that all attempts of this kind have failed so far as we know. No person has ever been known to originate a good variety in this way. All our best fruits are the results of accident. Those who have persevered in the old line rarely offer us anything good, while the popular kinds are generally such as have been found in wastes or fence corners. The Seckel pear is an admirable illustration. This was found wild in a meadow below Philadelphia. It is the most popular of all pears for flavor, but it is small, a slow grower, a long time coming into bearing, and ripens at a season when pears are plenty. If these imperfections could be remedied, what a grand thing we should have! So seeds are saved of the Seckel, and in all cases so far as we have ever known, with results inferior to that of the parent. Most of the seedlings seem to have a tendency to produce earlier fruit instead of later. The Ott, a seedling of the Seckel, is earlier, but not as good, and never will be so popular.

BLACK KNOT ON PLUM TREES.

[American Rural Homes.]

This disease is well known to be contagious. It is not caused by insects, but is found to be the work of a fungus called Spæria morbosa, which is propagated by spores of seeds, and spreads in the young wood by its thread-like roots. These cause warty excrescences several inches long on the sides of the branches, and are greenish and soft during the early part of summer, which attracts the curculio to deposit its eggs therein, especially when stone fruit is scarce. Other larvæ have also at times been found in these green knots, and this gave rise to the opinion heretofore held that insects were the cause of the mischief. It is found, however, that the disease originates under the bark, where insects can have no access. The spores of this fungus are said to ripen on the diseased trees during winter. Should the black knot be observed at any time, even in the bearing season, the knife should be at once applied and the knot burned.

AGE OF A SHEEP.

The first year a sheep's front teeth are eight in number, and are all of equal size. The second year the two middle shed out and are replaced by two much larger than the others. The third year two very small teeth appear, one either side of the eight. At the end of the fourth year there are six large teeth. The fifth year all the front teeth are large. The sixth year all begin to show signs of wear.

☞ An important movement was recently inaugurated in New York, looking toward the placing of American horses before the public. The movement is under the direction of well known business men. The object of the meeting was to organize a company for the establishment of a grand central and international horse agency and repository for the sale of horses and carriages. To place such an establishment on a permanent basis a capital of $100,000 would be necessary, and at the initial meeting $35,000 was subscribed at once.

☞ It is estimated that 1,500,000 gallons of wine will be made in the Napa valley, California, this season.

Horticulture.

Written expressly for the Massachusetts Ploughman.

PROFITABLE RASPBERRIES.

New Varieties, Fall Planting, &c.

During the past few years there has been a decided increase in the popularity of this fruit throughout the country. Many persons, who formerly were accustomed to depend on the wild berries for their supply of raspberries, having noticed the fine appearance and superiority of the cultivated varieties, have accordingly introduced them into their gardens. Other persons of a more practical turn of mind, have also commenced planting the newer varieties, realizing that the time expended in roaming through the woods or over the fields in picking the wild fruit, is usually greatly in excess of what would be required to cultivate a small plat near their homes. However, the longer period of time in which the cultivated sorts ripen, is perhaps a greater inducement to them in planting the cultivated sorts, than is the fact of the mere saving in time in having the plants in their gardens; as by having the collection comprise some of the early and late varieties, the time of having this fruit on the table may be greatly extended. By making a proper selection it is no unusual thing to have this delicious fruit ripening during a period of nearly two months. Then by selecting a fall bearing variety like the "Belle de Fontenay," a supply may also be obtained during portions of September and October. Among some of the varieties that seem to be the favorites for planting are the following:

New Rochelle—Though this

The Ploughman.

BOSTON, SATURDAY, OCT. 25, 1879.

It appears that the German Government has, after all, renounced the idea of reverting to a mixed silver and gold standard.

The second trial of the notorious Jennie P. Clarke murder case is at present going on in this city, with the same evidence as before.

The Indian country intelligence, bad as it is, is contradictory enough to make it extremely doubtful whether we are to have another serious Indian war or not.

The sixth annual Congress of the Protestant Episcopal Church of the United States is being held at Albany, a large and distinguished attendance being reported.

The distress in Hungary is reported to be very great, on account of the exiremely poor harvest. The government has suspended the collection of taxes until the next harvest is gathered. Whole parishes are threatened with famine.

The November number of the North American Review gives some "sensational" letters from the late Secretary Stanton, on the eve of hostilities with the South and subsequent to the incoming of the Lincoln administration.

The Congressional sub-committee on commerce has been giving hearings, this week, at the Tremont House, on the subject of the revival of our national commerce. Some interesting evidence and opinions were elicited from our leading business citizens.

The Post Office Department is to establish postal car service from Toledo to Omaha, over the Consolidated Wabash, St. Louis, Kansas City and Northern Railroads, which will save eight hours between New York and points west of the Mississippi River.

MOVEMENTS OF THE MARKETS.

Everything in the line of commodities appears to have become extremely active of late. There is a prevalent buoyancy of feeling that is fast communicating itself to all branches of trade. Speculation is to be expected almost as a matter of course, after so prolonged a term of depression. Manufacturers of cotton goods are busy, the demand for staple and plain cotton goods having undergone a marked, though steady improvement. But the market shows symptoms of positive firmness in all styles of products. Jobbers are beginning to provide for the spring trade, and shippers are also placing heavy orders for future delivery, whenever they can be filled at present prices. A general advance is confidently looked for. Stocks in manufacturers' hands are very light for the season. A crowd of buyers would inevitably send up prices sharply.

In woolen goods, the market is accounted very firm. The decided modification in the weather has had a tendency to stimulate the jobbing demand, heavy fall fabrics being the favorite. So far as first hands are concerned, they are sold close up to the limit of production, and there is but little more to come. Light weight spring goods are in active demand, and the clothing trade is buying freely. Choice styles of fancy cassimeres, cheviot, and worsted suitings are sold several months ahead. Clothiers are beginning to make up stocks for the next season's trade. The jobbing trade is active and healthy, and the market is likely to be pretty well cleared of seasonable goods. Flannels have advanced, while repellents are scarce and in demand.

But the interest in commercial circles for the past week has been very largely absorbed in grain movements. In all the grain centres of the West, grain and breadstuffs have shown a speculative activity amounting to high excitement. It has been compared to what occurred during the war between Russia and Turkey. It all originates with ascertained short crop of Europe. The Western farmers are realizing a dollar per bushel, cash, for wheat delivered at the railroad stations. This is better than they have done for many years; and they in turn are becoming purchasers of commodities of every kind, which gives to general trade and transportation a powerful stimulus. Of late, prices of grain in all the home markets have ruled above the shipping point. The problem is to maintain these prices long enough to bring up the standard of the great consuming markets abroad likewise. The only fear is, that the middle-men will demand too much.

The total exports of flour, wheat and corn from the four ports of Boston, New York, Philadelphia and Baltimore, from January 1 to October 11, this year, show an increase of 1,297,522 barrels of flour, 28,004,514 bushels of wheat, and 2,486,817 bushels of corn. Wheat exports have been noticeably diverted to Philadelphia and Baltimore from New York. Of corn exports, Boston gained 466,526 bushels; of wheat exports, 636,468 bushels; and of flour exports, 299,515 barrels. This is far from being the ratio, however, to which she is justly entitled as the very best seaport on the Atlantic coast. The recent advance in breadstuffs is asserted to be without a precedent in the history of the trade. Flour has risen nearly $2 per barrel, and wheat more than 40 cents per bushel, in the last five or six weeks.

FARMERS' INSTITUTE AT HALIFAX, MASS.

The Farmers' Institute held at Halifax, Mass., Oct. 21, under auspices of the Plymouth County Agricultural Society, was a complete success, proving beyond question the wisdom of the State Board of Agriculture in requiring three or more annually by each agricultural society drawing the State Bounty.

This meeting drew a large number of intelligent farmers from the surrounding towns, who manifested a deep interest in the subjects under discussion, which were, Would the Farmers of Plymouth County best utilize their hay crop by selling it and purchasing commercial fertilizers; or if fed out, to what kind of stock would be the most remunerative?

The discussion was opened by Benjamin P. Ware, of Marblehead, a delegate for the State Board, who took the ground that except in special cases it would not be profitable to rely upon commercial fertilizers, but that it would be better to feed milch cows. He was prepared with the records of extraordinary cows that have been owned in Massachusetts since 1826, and of herds of cows both of them butter and milk record; and also of the average product of ordinary herds, and of inferior herds, showing a very great difference in the margin for profit or loss in keeping cows, urging the importance of careful selection. Leander Wetherell of Boston and E. Hersey of Hingham, members of the State Board, and several members of the Society, took part in the discussion, which was spirited, and much valuable information was developed. These institutes, besides being educational, are developing the social relations of the farming community. A very pleasant and agreeable feature of this particular one was an elegant and bountiful repast, provided by the citizens of Halifax, to which all present were cordially invited.

☞ An article in the November issue of the Atlantic Monthly on "Mysterious Disappearances," states that in Boston alone last year there were 555 cases of missing persons reported to the police, of which about one-third were females.

TRANSPORTATION OF STOCK.

The American Humane Association has recently concluded, at Chicago, its third annual meeting, with a sitting of two days. There was a large attendance, and the proceedings were of marked interest. The care and transportation of live stock was the topic which elicited the most discussion at the meeting. The general agent of the Association, Mr. Zadoc Street, has been engaged during the last six months in travelling over most of the western railroads which are concerned chiefly in the transportation of cattle and other live stock to the East. He reports a thorough examination into the way live stock is treated in transit, and not only that, but into the care they receive at the great live stock centres, commencing in Kansas. The reading of his paper excited a great deal of lively interest on all sides.

Aside from the bare question of humanity, the transportation of live stock over long continuous lines of railway, and the treatment they receive during that journey, is of prime importance to meat consumers as well as to meat raisers, dealers and forwarders; and it will have to be universally admitted that all interests will be best served by the stoppage of cruelty in every form, in order that cattle and other live stock may reach their destination in the best condition. There are 1,340 local stations between the West and the East, where animals are collected and shipped. Many of the pens are located on low, level ground, and after frequent use in wet weather become extremely muddy. Some few of these pens are raised by putting gravel in them, and sometimes small stones; and oftentimes larger stones are put in, to prevent muddiness; but this makes the floor so uneven that the animals can neither stand or lie down without injury.

In many of these pens, cattle and hogs are often seen standing in mud from four to eight inches deep, exposed to a hot sun or to storms for days together, while the owners are collecting a full shipment; and while the dumb creatures are thus confined, no arrangements are made for feeding or watering them. Mr. Street said he had seen cattle drink filthy water that was standing in their tracks, showing their extreme thirst before being loaded in the cars. At different times he had seen large cattle, cows, young calves, and hogs all in the same car. He had seen hogs greatly overcrowded in pens, where there was not room for them to lie down for rest, regardless of their tired and hungry condition.

He had seen at a station in Kansas, large fine-looking fat cattle, which the owner expected to sell for exportation, that had been confined in small pens for three days and nights continuously, exposed to the hot sun without feed or water. The man in charge of them said he had just received a despatch from the owner to ship them to St. Louis without giving them feed or water; and he stated that after they arrived in St. Louis he could get one hundred or more pounds of water into each one before they were sold or weighed. The weather was extremely warm, and the drivers forced nineteen of these large cattle into each car.

In order to accomplish this, they pounded and punched them with poles, each having a sharp nail in its head, until the blood would run. This man claimed, too, to be an old shipper; said that he had shipped thousands of cattle, and that it did not hurt them in the least to go without feed or water for four days in succession, even if the weather was very hot. Mr. Street further remarked that no experienced shipper would allow cattle to have feed or water for twenty-four hours before shipping them. A large number of other shippers said they never allowed their cattle to have feed or water for at least twenty-four hours before loading them into the cars, because cattle would not incline to lie down if kept hungry and thirsty. Many pens were so crowded that there was not space for the cattle to lie down for rest, and in their state of torment the larger animals hooked and gored the smaller ones.

The Union Stock Yards in Chicago are believed to be the most expensive of any of the kind in the world. They have 1,000 cattle pens, 1,200 hog and sheep pens, stabling for 1,200 horses, and 1,500 cars of stock can be unloaded and cared for daily. They occupy 350 acres of land, and cost nearly $5,000,000. Seven hundred men are constantly employed, in and about the yards to do the work required. The yards will accommodate about 10,000 cattle, 120,000 hogs, 5,000 sheep, and 1,000 horses at one time. During the nine months of the present year there has been received and sold in Chicago alone, 1,000,000 head of cattle; 4,200,000 hogs; 245,000 sheep; and 1,000 horses. The geographical position of Chicago has made her the most important live stock market in the world.

THE CALL FOR A GENERAL BANKRUPTCY ACT.

[Springfield Republican.]

Since the federal constitution was adopted Congress has three times exercised its power to pass a uniform bankruptcy act, once near the biginning of the century, again after the panic of 1837 and again at the close of the war. Each of these laws lasted long enough to release the large number of creditors created by a commercial crisis, and each was repealed because it made bankruptcy easy. The first, much the most severe, was modeled on the English law; since then the interests of debtors have been well looked after, and the repeal of the last law came at the request of creditors. The usual demand for a national bankruptcy law, which always exists in the intervals between the repeal of one act and the passage of the next, has sprung up again; but, judging from a series of interviews on the subject with prominent merchants published by a New York paper, the larger firms do not want another act, and the smaller fry who do are unable to say what they want. The State insolvency laws are unsatisfactory, few want the last bankruptcy act, and most ask for a stringent federal law; but speaking practically, it will be hopeless to secure a law favorable to creditors from a Congress in which the debtor communities are in a majority. At best a bankruptcy law in this country never has a sharp public sentiment behind it, and paying debts is one of those moral questions in which men are guided by the average sense of the community quite as much as by law. So long as a failure in business reflects no serious disgrace, and bankruptcy leaves a man socially very nearly where it found him, as is the case in most American communities, it is hopeless to expect that debtors will be sharply pursued by the law, or that any federal bankruptcy act will suit the commercial classes on the sea-board.

A CURIOUS MURDER CASE.

The third trial of Jason B. Scribner for murder began at Augusta, Me., Wednesday. On May 11, 1878, the prisoner made an assault with a spade upon his wife and children, and two of the latter died. He was tried in the fall of 1878, the indictments charging him with the murder of his daughter, and found guilty in first degree. On the ground of an error in the indictment, exceptions were allowed and argued, but no decision has yet been rendered. Last spring Scribner came up for a second trial, the indictment charging with the murder of another child. At this trial the jury disagreed. The present trial is on the same indictment. Wednesday was occupied in getting together a jury, and it now lacks one of being full.

A SERIOUS RAILROAD ACCIDENT.

An east bound freight train on the Pittsburg division of the Baltimore and Ohio railroad was wrecked by a broken axle near Connellsville, Pa., early Wednesday morning, and six men riding on a gondola car were buried under the debris. J. Cheston Lynn of Cumberland, Md., was killed, his body being frightfully mangled, and was not taken from the wreck for nine hours. Wm. Couters, a breakman, of Cumberland, was extricated in two hours and forty minutes with his arm broken and severe bodily injuries. Four other men, laborers, were badly injured, two having their arms broken.

Cattle Export Trade.—Exporters of live cattle are doing but little at present. They ascribe the present state of dullness in New York to the prevailing low prices in England. The total shipments average hardly three hundred head per week. The trade in meat for export is also comparatively stagnant. American beef has for a long time been selling in the English markets at about nine cents less than cost. Canadians continue to ship a few cattle of a very inferior quality. There is no present expectation of an improvement in the trade. All the obstacles have been thrown in our way that could be by the English authorities, that "free trade" might have an entirely new illustration on the soil of its origin.

Leadville.—A year ago, this mining city of Colorado contained 1500 inhabitants; now it contains 20,000, and possibly 30,000. It supports three daily newspapers, has four church buildings besides several more church organizations, has established a system of public schools, has water-works, gas-works in process of construction, a street railway chartered, a telephone company's wires already up, four banks, thirty-four smelters and thirty saw-mills, one hundred and forty-seven lawyers, thirty doctors, thirteen livery stables, one hundred and twenty saloons, ten dry-goods stores, and one hundred and eight gambling and club houses. The latter are said to be the surest evidence that it is a live city. It is believed that in another year Leadville will have a population of 50,000 people. The natural wealth of the region plainly cannot be exhausted in a generation. The country in all directions within a circuit of forty miles is being thoroughly explored and all the time shows rich developments.

The New Indian War.—There are doubts among military men in the far West, whether the present Indian outbreak is to be prolonged into a war or not. But in any event, it is undeniable that it was bad treatment of the Indians that brought it on. They now feel a sense of prowess in view of the destructive work they made with Maj. Thornburg's command, and seem not a little disposed to vaunt themselves and stir up wide-spread hostility. They are raiding seriously on the miners in New Mexico, as well as threatening them in Colorado. The redmen are described as jealous of the miners, not liking to see them invade their own grounds. In a single mining ranch in New Mexico they have just slaughtered sixteen men. The young Ute warriors are impatient to go upon the warpath, and are said to be thirsting for blood. An army officer of distinction thinks the troubles are far from being over, and the agent thinks that peace can be secured without much further delay.

Statue of Gov. Winthrop.—The city committee having the matter in charge has recently made a contract with Richard S. Greenough, the sculptor, by which, in consideration of the sum of $4,800, he agrees to furnish the city a duplicate in bronze of his marble statue of Gov. Winthrop, now in the National Gallery in Washington. This statue will form the companion piece of that of Miss Annie Whitney's marble statue of Samuel Adams. The new statue, and perhaps both of them, will be placed on the Common.

The Hayden Murder Trial.—Tals trial is at present proceeding in New Haven, Conn., and promises to be prolonged for several weeks. The fate of the prisoner, it is asserted, will turn upon the investigation of the peculiar kind of the poison administered, and on the identity of the particular lot of arsenic bought by Hayden at Middletown. There are likewise hints of new and important points of evidence. There has been a most thorough search made for the facts in all directions, that shall bear on the case. It is rumored that the detectives on behalf of the defense have been refused the facilities for prosecuting their inquiries, which are freely granted to the State's detectives, in several instances being driven from houses and pursued with guns and threatened with death if they did not leave, the vicinity. The line of the defense, it is thought will be that Many Stannard was killed at home by her father and Benjamin Stevens, and that the body was taken to the woods and placed where it was found.

Farm Wages.—In the *London Daily News* appears a compiled statement of the wages paid to farm laborers in America, which range all the way from $6.36 per month with board, in South Carolina, to $35 per month in Nevada. The Western States appear to pay the highest average rates of wages. In the great farming States of that section, the monthly rates, with board, are $14 and $15. In New England, the current rates are $11 and $12, and in New York from $13 to $19, with board. On the Pacific Slope twice these wages are paid. In Canada, the rates of wages average from $10 to $13 monthly. There it is regarded by the laborers as excellent pay. The showing is considered a good one for this country, and should lead our farm laborers to be satisfied with their lot.

Lost Balloonists.—The last that can be heard of the Wise balloonists, in which he and a companion ventured upon their aerial voyage, is the finding of traces of it at Lake Station, Ind., a few miles from Chicago. The telegraph operator at that point says that a package of papers was found upon the beach, which on examination proved to be a bundle thrown out of the missing balloon, which was named the Pathfinder. It consisted of a bundle of circulars, tied up and endorsed 'Land advertisement dropped from Prof. Wise's transcontinental balloon. It is now believed that it was l et in Lake Michigan. A later despatch speaks of a balloon's having been seen passing over near the lake, on the 5th inst., in the evening. Some boys afterwards found a large bundle of circulars tied up and buried in the sand as if washed ashore, with a similar inscription. Parties are now out on the Lake to see if any further traces can be found of the air voyagers.

Mines and Mining.—Prof. W. F. Stewart, of Virginia City, Nevada, and the man who knows as much as any other one about the famous Comstock lode, lectured in the city this week on the above named theme, prefacing that it was surprising that the capitalists of Boston and New York took so little interest in the legitimate business of mining; for when it was conducted on sound, philosophical and business principles, no industry is so certain of profitable results. The wild gambling schemes have so injured the business that the richest mines of the country are now falling into the hands of English, German and French capitalists, who are content with the profits which come from the development of the mines; and by this means the people of this country are losing the greatest sources of wealth which the world affords. Science is rapidly making the whole truth about the extent of our mineral deposits known. Prof. Stewart's theory is, that there is a current of electro-magnetism passing about the earth in a spiral direction toward the poles, which does not return over the same route, nor through the centre of the earth, but passes off into space, and is again gathered by the earth in numerous ways. This flow of electro-magnetism he conceives to have a direct connection with the crystalline formation of the earth; and by a thorough investigation of the law of the flow, the fracture of the earth's surface can be easily determined and true fissure veins detected.

HAY-FEVER.

A new view of this disease has come to be entertained, the result of a more careful study of it. It is found to be nervous in its origin; to come not from without, but from within, though it may have numerous exciting causes. Dr. Beard, of New York, who has led in the more recent investigations, says that those who thoroughly understand the nerve theory of hay-fever are prepared for the discovery of almost any conceivable manifestation of this wonderful malady.

Though he has seen or studied over eight hundred cases, every season brings to his attention novel, unexpected, and unimaginable caprices in its history and symptoms. He adds, "In the family of *neuroses*" [nerve diseases], "to which hay-fever belongs, nothing can surprise, nothing is anomalous, nothing is inconsistent. With the evolution of the modern constitution, new shapes and type of symptoms are every year coming under observation."

While eminent physicians have looked upon running of the nose, sneezing, cough, asthma, and aversion to light, as essential to the disease, Dr. Beard has known a case in which the only symptom was inflammation of one eye, coming on suddenly every summer. Another was characterized only by an eczematous eruption of the face, coming on, year after year, between the 20th and 25th of August. If the eruption was suppressed by treatment, an attack of asthma followed.

In another case, the symptom was spasm of the œsophagus; in another, loss of voice; in another the attack was preceded for two or three days by profound mental depression, during which immense quantities of alcohol could be taken without any apparent effect.

"Like all the nerve-maladies of the family to which it belongs, hay-fever is by far the most common in the North, and it regularly decreases in frequency as we go South."

HEAD AND RUN.

— Bancroft, the historian, has left Newport for his winter home in Washington.

— A Joint-Stock company, capital $15,000,000, shares $5, has been organized in England, for the purpose of opening temperance public houses all over England. The Archbishop of Canterbury heads the list in the prospectus.

— The Indians called the colored troops "Buffalo soldiers," on account of their kinky hair. They never scalp them, and do not like to fight them.

— The birds in California are reported to be making havoc with growing wheat and corn. They are mostly the wild geese, and are called a plague.

— A plan is on foot to propagate sponges on the Florida coast, by cutting the live sponges into small pieces, attaching them to fragments of rock, and sinking them to the proper depth in suitable locations.

— Hon. Frank W. Bird was seventy years old on the 22d inst., and his friends tendered him on the occasion a reception and dinner at the Revere House.

— A couple of men were blown to pieces one day last week, while making experiments with a torpedo in a dory down the harbor.

— The atmosphere has been so smoky along the St. Lawrence and Hudson Rivers of late, that navigation was temporarily suspended.

— The employes of the Boston and Albany Railroad have been holding an original style of horticultural exhibition in the Conductors' Room, in this city. The exhibition was the varied product of some seeds of the "black pumpkin of Nantucket."

— Young Gunn who killed his father in a paroxysm of passion at Brockton, on the 24th of September, has been found and has made a confession of his guilt. He was in Lawrence nearly all the time the officers were looking for him.

— The selectmen of Hull have refused to grant any location to the Nantasket Narrow Guage Railroad, and the promoters of the latter have appealed to the Railroad Commissioners.

— The British Minister of Foreign Affairs, Salisbury, expresses his astonishment in public that a great agricultural country like the United States should consent to submit, for the sake of a small number of its citizens, to such heavy tariffs.

— The floods in Spain have proved extremely destructive. Hundreds of human lives have been lost, and thousands of poor people are homeless and destitute. Spain is one of the countries, be it remembered, that has been stripped of its forests.

— In commercial circles, during the last week, the interest has been greatly centered in the grain and breadstuffs market.

— The total crop of American wheat this year foots up about 420,000,000 bushels.

— The State Sabbath Convention is being held in the city this week.

— The tax levy of New York City for 1879 is $28,000,000, or at the rate of $58.80 per thousand.

— Hayden's trial, in Connecticut, occasions the court and lawyers as much trouble as it does the prisoner.

— "Professor Jim," for forty years the faithful janitor of Trinity College, at Hartford, is to have a headstone erected over his grave by the alumni of the College. It has been cut from the base of one of the columns supporting the porch of the old Chapel.

— The hop crop of England is the lightest one in many years, and large importations from this country are considered inevitable.

— The Princess Louise has a vessel all to herself, in which to return to her royal mother.

— Another planet has been discovered, of the eleventh magnitude.

— Gen. Roberts, the British commander, did not find much of a city there after he got to Cabul. The loot had all been carried off.

— There is now an Ideal Pinafore Company.

— The *New Orleans Pic* observed that it is not what a man owes that makes him feel bad, but what he is obliged to pay.

— With all the talk that has been made over the pedestrians, champion and otherwise, we hear nothing whatever said of the well-known pedestrian powers of Daniel Pratt.

— From July 1st to Oct 1st, the total exports of gold from France and England to the United States amounted to not less than $50,000,000.

— A New York journal says that while money is worth four times as much there as it is in London, of course gold will come over.

— There is a visibly increased demand for coal, growing out of the revival of the iron and other manufacturing industries of the country. It takes two tons of coal to make one of iron.

— Cincinnati, Chicago and St. Louis do their speculating, except in foodstuffs and provisions, in New York. The orders from St. Louis alone sometimes furnish one-twentieth of the day's business.

— A meeting of the managers of the Southern railroads was held in Baltimore, last week, to arrange a winter schedule for the running of trains. Thirty roads were represented.

— The Hanlan-Courtney boat-race on an interior lake in New York turned out a farce.

— The Postmaster General sticks to his new post office order, and says it ought to have been issued years ago.

— A water famine has been the apprehension through New York State.

— The Princess Louise sailed for home from Quebec, last Saturday.

— There was an assemblage of Governors, last week, in Philadelphia, to arrange the details of the centennial anniversary of the surrender of Cornwallis at Yorktown.

— Having had their fight out, the warlike Utes mysteriously disappear.

— Last Thursday week was an extremely hot day all over New England. Among the White Mountains the mercury stood at ninety degrees.

— Hon. James C. Madigan, a prominent lawyer and politician of Maine, died at his residence last week.

— Dr. Le Moyne, the advocate of cremation, and the builder of a cremation furnace at Washington, Penn., died recently, at the age of eighty-one. In his will he insisted on the burning of his body in the furnace he had erected, and it was done as requested.

— The Gate City Guards, of Atlanta, Ga., have been paying a visit to Boston and other New England cities.

— Cable despatches announce the imminent danger of war in Europe. Germany and Austria have formed a close alliance, and the relations of England and Russia are critical.

— The Postmaster-General estimates that the postal revenues for the current fiscal year will amount to $32,210,000, which will leave a deficit of $7,710,000, to be met by appropriations by Congress.

— At the annual meeting of the stock-holders of the Vermont and Canada Railroad, on Thursday week, the action of the directors in issuing a mortgage for $500,000, dated October 1, 1879, was ratified.

— There was a heavy fall of snow in Wyoming last week, which prevented the forwarding of supplies and reinforcements to Gen. Merritt.

— The Brattleboro (Vt.,) and Londonderry (N. H.,) narrow-guage railroad will probably not be completed before next summer.

— The Brattleboro and neighboring hotels have all voluntarily closed, on account of the prohibitory fines.

— It is stated that Boston capitalists will shortly begin the erection of a mill at Northampton, for the manufacture of sugar from beets. The beets raised this year in the Connecticut Valley show that great results may be expected from the raising of beets and the manufacture of sugar.

— The Professor of Chinese at Yale has not had a student in that language yet for two years.

— Canada starts out early for Thanksgiving. It is appointed in the Dominion for the 6th of November.

— Six convicts, two of them awaiting trial for murder, escaped from Cambridge jail last Saturday night, and four of them were recaptured in a barn at Natick, the two alleged murderers among them.

— Over one thousand perished in Spain last week from the flood, and more than two thousand houses were swept away.

— The farmers and exporters of California are unable to reap the benefit of the advance in grain, in consequence of the scarcity in tonnage.

— Miss Annie Whitney's cast of Sam Adams, the Father of the Revolution, has been accepted by the committee for the city.

YELLOW FEVER.

There were five new cases of the fever and no deaths at Memphis, Tenn., Oct. 22d. The New York chamber of commerce sent the Howards $2000. Nine new cases were reported at Concordia, Miss., three of Dr. Plew's children being among them. Rev. Dr. Perry has recently died. Eight members of the Bedford family are sick at Bailey station, Tenn.

Three persons died of the fever at Havana last week—a small proportion of the cases under treatment.

THE INDIANS.

Lieut. William B. Weir, an ordnance officer, has been killed and mutilated by Indians, while hunting about eighteen miles south of White River, Col., and a soldier of the hunting party is missing. All the available cavalry have been started on the trail. Many Sioux are said to be moving north. There are no buffalo in the interior and they are reported scarce in the Cypress hills region.

Editor's Table.

☞ The *North American Review* for October is issued by D. Appleton & Co., New York. The articles are, The Woman Question, by Francis Parkman, which has attracted considerable attention; Science and Humanity, by Frederic Harrison, Louis Napoleon and the Southern Confederacy, The Railway Problem, Diary of a Public Man, Spencer's Evolution Philosophy, and notices of recent publications in History and Biography.

☞ *Tribulations of a Chinaman*, translated from the French of Jules Verne, is another of those peculiar and remarkable books, which have made a reputation for their author. Full of character, humor and fun. Boston, Lee & Shepard.

☞ *Four Months in a Sneak Box*, is not a very tasteful or attractive title, but it is a narrative by a modern boatman, of a boat voyage down the Ohio and Mississippi rivers, twenty-five hundred miles in extent, in a craft of the canoe kind, vulgarly called "Sneak Box." It is intensely picturesque and interesting. Boston, Lee & Shepard.

North Carolina Agricultural Experiment Station.—In 1877 the Legislature of North Carolina provided for the establishment by the Agricultural Department of the State an "Agricultural Experiment and Fertiliser Control Station," which was soon after organized and commenced operations. Under the management of Prof. Albert R. Ledoux, an accomplished agricultural chemist, subordinate stations were established in different parts of the State, and a great amount of work has been accomplished of very great value and interest to the farmers and planters of the State. Grasses, fertilizers and many other special matters have been studied and analyzed, and the results are given in a valuable report now before us, lately issued by the North Carolina Board.

☞ The Orange Judd Company, New York, have issued a 92 p. compendium of valuable hints and directions for the cultivation of Window Plants, by a practised cultivator, Mr. Julius H. Heinrich. It is fully illustrated, and contains the results of the most recent observations, experiments, and scientific discussion, in brief but very perspicuous remarks. It is very handsomely issued. The title is *Window Flower Garden*—price 75 cents post paid.

☞ *Room for One More* is a charming and delightfully told domestic tale, by Mary Thacher Higginson; an excellent book for children and the Sunday School. Lee & Shepard.

☞ *Good Company*, is a monthly magazine published in Springfield, Mass., at $3.00 a year. The current number is full of articles of timely interest, by a list of well-known contributors.

☞ A valuable little publication in cloth, or in pamphlet form, is entitled *How to Select Cows*, or the Guenon system explained and applied by Willis F. Hazard, a gentleman well known in stock circles. Published by J. M. Stoddard & Co., Philadelphia.

Blue Grass Seed.—The sale of Blue Grass Seed is coming more and more into use among the farmers in New England. See advertisement.

THE OLIVER CHILLED PLOW.

At the Orleans County Fair the Oliver Chilled Plows were as usual, the centre of an admiring throng of farmers. They were represented by Mr. F. X. Beals, who was one of the first in the country to buy an Oliver Plow. He exhibited a mould board that had ploughed over 500 acres of land—much of it hard and stony—without any perceptible wear. Calling a mouldboard "True Chilled" or any other hard name does not make it equal to the Oliver metal of which these mouldboards are made. This superior plow has been before the public for only eight or ten years, and there are over 250,000 of them in use in the United States. Their advertisement in another column and circular, will give all the details.

HOW WEALTH IS ACCUMULATED.

[Robert G. Ingersoll.]

As a rule wealth is the result of industry, economy, and attention to business; and as a rule, poverty is the result of idleness, extravagance, and inattention to business, though to these rules there are thousands of exceptions. The man who has wasted his time, who has thrown away his opportunities, is apt to envy the man who does not. For instance, there are six shoemakers working in a shop. One of them attends to his business. You can hear the music of his hammer late and early. He is in love with some girl on the next street. He has made up his mind to be a man; to succeed; to make somebody else happy; to have a home; and while he is working, in his own imagination, he can see his own fireside, with the firelight falling upon the face of his wife and child. The other five gentlemen work as little as they can, spend Sunday in dissipation, have the headache Monday, and, as a result, never advance. The industrious one, the one in love, gains the confidence of his employer, and in a little while he cuts out work for the others. The first thing you know he has a shop of his own, the next a store; because the man of reputation, the man of character, the man of known integrity, can buy all he wishes in the United States upon credit. The next thing you know he is married, and he has built him a house, and he is happy, and his dream has been realized. After awhile the same five shoemakers, having pursued the same old course, stand on the corner some Sunday when he rides by. He has got a carriage, his wife sits by his side, her face covered with smiles, and they have got two children, their eyes beaming with joy, and the blue ribbons are fluttering in the wind. And thereupon, these five shoemakers adjourn to some neighboring saloon and pass a resolution that there is an irrepressible conflict between capital and labor.

There is, in fact, no such conflict, and the laboring men of the United States have the power to protect themselves. In the ballot box the cause of Lazarus is on an equality with that of Dives; the vote of a wandering pauper counts the same as that of a millionaire. In a land where the poor, where the laboring men have the right and have the power to make the laws, and do, in fact, make the laws, certainly there should be no complaint. In our country the people hold the power, and if any corporation in any State is devouring the substance of the people, every State has retained the power of dominion, under which it can confiscate the property and franchise of any corporation by simply paying to that corporation what such property is worth. And yet thousands of people are talking as though the rich combined for the express purpose of destroying the poor, are talking as though there existed a wide-spread conspiracy against industry, against honest toil; and thousands and thousands of speeches have been made and numberless articles have been written to fill the breasts of the unfortunate with hatred.

THE FRENCH SCHOOL-MASTER'S EMOLUMENTS.

In the Manuel General de Paris there is a letter from a French teacher, an extract from which may be cited as quite apropos. He says: "I enjoy a spacious house, a garden, and emoluments which amount to near 2500 francs; in the country this is a position of ease (situation aisee)." Here is shown how small a sum of money—barely $500 per annum—is sufficient to satisfy the desires of a French instructor. Another thing to be taken into account is the fact that teachers in Europe are not usually subjected to the annual re-election which prevails among us. A teacher once appointed and confirmed there holds his position for life, or during good behavior; and is thus freed from the anxiety which can hardly be avoided by one whose position and prospects in life may be suddenly interfered with by the caprices of a school committee, or the results of popular election. In France, another advantage enjoyed by teachers is the privilege of traveling on the great railway lines at half the regular fares, upon certain conditions not at all onerous or unreasonable. This concession, it appears by the Journal des Instituteurs, has been lately made, at the petition of the minister of public instruction, and teachers who use the privilege are required to present a certificate from the inspector of the school district to which they belong. Then in most European countries, and notably in France, a system of pensions, apportioned to the length of service of the teacher and the amount of salary received forms a part of the school law, and is a very important feature thereof. Even in this country it is not often that teachers are enabled to make from their annual salaries a adequate provision for the period when old age or sickness may incapacitate them from active service; and life insurance, excellent as it is for the family of him who is removed by death, does not meet the case of one who becomes disabled by age or infirmity. In France the state makes such a provision for the teacher. After a service of a certain number of years, he can retire from active duties and claim his pension; small, it is true, but enough to prevent the fear of actual want.

POPULAR REMEDIES.

Among the useful and valuable contributions which science has made to the stock of human knowledge, in the last quarter of a century, it will be found that those which have had the largest and most popular appreciation are those which are in the direction of affording relief to the human system from the many complications of disease which have been developed by the abuses of civilization. None are more justly and universally entitled to the praise of benefactors of mankind than the men who have devoted themselves to the study of the human system and its needs, and to the diffusion of the knowledge of the learned in a popular and intelligible form for the general advantage and use. Such men are known by their fruits, and it is one of the surest signs of the intelligence of a community that philanthropist of this character so readily acquire an extended fame and respect.

We now call attention to one of the most distinguished of the class referred to, Dr. Radway, of New York, whose medical preparations are so well known all over the country. Dr. Radway is a skilled and scholarly physician, who made disease and its causes the subject of profound and thoughtful study for many years, laboring assiduously in the duties of actual practice as well as in the more delicate work of the chemical laboratory. As a result of this preliminary preparation, he was led to believe that the only true method of reaching a large number of the most dreadful maladies which afflict the human race was through some agent which would penetrate into the most secret and subtile recesses of the human frame; which should mingle with the very essence of life,—the blood. His experience had shown him that what are called local diseases even, as well as those which are known in a general way as constitutional maladies, are the outcome of poisonous forces, which the mere treatment of local causes utterly failed to alleviate or remedy.

Without going into detail, we can only allude to the various remedies which have been the result of a philosophical study and observation leading to grand discoveries. The Radway medicines for purifying the blood, and as alleviators of pain, wherever its seat in the human system, have acquired a reputation among the Medical Faculty and the people, which it is not too much to say is due to their unrivalled merits. They have been in general use more than a quarter of a century, and every year witnesses an immense increment to the demand and use of them, and to the hundred of thousands of cures which have attested their great worth.

Messrs. Radway & Co. carry on their business of course on the largest scale, and yet the utmost care is used in the manufacture of their preparations. The strictest honesty in maintaining their standard is not alone a thing of necessity, but it is a matter of highest principle; and this it is, with their remarkable efficiency, which has given their remedies so high a place in the popular esteem. Their success is but the natural result of learning, skill, enterprise and fidelity to all commercial obligations and to that higher duty which their position as public benefactors imposes on them.

Thanksgiving is close at hand, and, in connection therewith, Messrs. Atmore & Son of Philadelphia call the attention of our New England housewives to their celebrated Mince Meat for pies. They claim that an examination will convince the most fastidious, as it is made of the choicest materials, and no further suggestion is needed than to be enclosed in crust and baked. The factory is open at all times to the inspection of visitors to the minutest details. Its reputation, beginning in 1842, may be judged from the fact that the sales aggregate over *twelve tons per day during the season*, and the orders from Pittsburg alone this year amount to 624 tons. It received a special award of merit at the Centennial. Order from your grocer or provision dealer. See advertisement.

Consumers Desiring the very Best Chocolate, or Cocoa should purchase that prepared by Walter Baker & Co. Established in 1780. Walter Baker's Chocolate has no superior, and its standard is always maintained. All grocers sell it.

"DON'T KNOW HALF THEIR VALUE."

"They cured me of Agne, Billiousness and Kidney Complaint, as recommended. I had a half bottle left which I used for my two little girls, who the doctors and neighbors said could not be cured. I would have lost both of them if I had not got the valuable Hop Bitters. They did them so much good I continued their use until they were cured. That is why I say you do not know half the value of Hop Bitters, and is also why I am willing to say enough."—M. B., Rochester, N. Y. See other column.

☞ Nothing can be more wonderful than the remarkable cures of the Sarsaparilla in "Hood's Cook Book" from persons of undoubted reliability. If you have a friend suffering from this terrible disease, it's your duty to send this proof of the efficiency of Hood's Sarsaparilla. A peculiar point of Hood's Sarsaparilla, it strengthens and builds up the vital system while it eradicates disease. "Hood's Cook Book" sent free. Send for one. C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Consolation for Consumptives.—The Physicians of the "Consumption Hospital," England, acknowledged that with Cod Liver Oil, in any form, they have not cured two per cent. of their patients, whereas, with these Hypo-Phosphites, they have cured seventy-five per cent. Physicians have prescribed 160,000 packages of *Vitalized Phosphates*, in all forms of nervous diseases, vitalizing the debilitated, preventing and curing consumption.

F CROSBY, 666 Sixth Ave., N. Y.
For sale by Druggists.

☞ Chew Jackson's Best Sweet Navy Tobacco

WHAT WE THINK.

We think that men are not so bad
As many think them, after all;
If they had "better training" had,
The world would them "good fellows" call.
'Tis circumstances make mankind
Be saints or sinners that they are;
Then we should watch, and bear in mind
Of childhood with the greatest care;
And when the Boys need newer "Clothes,"
Coat, Pants, Vest, Hat and Shoes complete,
Get them a "Suit" at George Fenno's,
Corner of Beach and Washington street.

MARRIAGES.

In this city, 19th inst., by Rev. Dr. E. B. Webb, Mr. George E. Parker of Somerville, to Miss Josie M. Keene, of this city.

In this city, by Rev. W. O. White, Mr. Fred. Colony of Keene, N. H., to Miss Nellie L. Grant of this city.

In this city, 7th inst., by Rev. J. W. Bashford, Mr. Frank P. Keith of North Easton, to Miss Ella S. Barr of Boston.

In this city, 16th inst., by Rev. O. P. Gifford, Mr. Franklin B. Rogers to Miss Mary, daughter of Joseph Sawyer.

In this city, 16th inst., by Rev. Phillips Brooks, Mr. Stanley Cunningham to Miss Mary A., daughter of the late George C. Cabot.

In South Boston, 15th inst., by Rev. W. T. Chase, Mr. Edgar C. Powers of Danvers

Directory Column.

PROMINENT BUSINESS HOUSES IN BOSTON.

The Business Houses appearing under the several classifications in this column are among the best and most reliable in the city.

ACCOUNT BOOK MANUFACTURERS.
AARON R. GAY & CO., 130 State St.

APOTHECARIES.
B. F. BRADBURY, 443 Washington St.

ARTISTS' MATERIALS.
Wadsworth Br's & Howland, 76 Wash'n St.

BEEF, Etc.
W. J. COPELAND, 70 & 72 F. H. Market.
WM. CROSBY, 60 Fan. Hall Market.
A. D. ROGERS, (wholesale) 40 N. Market.

WHOLESALE PROVISIONS.
CHARLES DANA & CO., 52 N. Mark't St.

BEEF AND PORK.
HOLDEN & GLIDDEN, 40 F. H. Market.

BUTTER, CHEESE AND EGGS.
KELLEY & PERRUE, 31 N. Market St.
AMOS REYNES & CO., 26 Blackstone St.
HILTON BROS. & CO., Cellar, 3 F. H. Mr.
BENTON, CAVERLY & CO., 7 N. Mark't.
J. W. HANDALL, 9 Nor. Market St.

BUTTER, EGGS AND POULTRY.
J. F. Hutchinson & Co., 177 & 179 So. Market.
Harrison Aldrich, 112 So. Market St.

BOOTS AND SHOES.
N. A. WOSES, 43 Tremont Street.
EDW. P. WHITE, 34 Tremont Row.
C. LAMBKIN, 9 Tremont Row.

BAGS AND TRUNKS.
J. L. TYLER, 26 Avon St.

BIBLES & SUNDAY SCH'L SUPPLIES
H. L. HASTINGS, 47 Cornhill.

COFFEE AND TEA.
AR-SHOWEE & CO., 25 Union St.
ORIENTAL TEA CO., S. to 89 Court St.

NEW & SECOND-HAND CARRIAGES AND HARNESSES.
S. A. STEWART, 63 Sudbury St.

COMMISSION PRODUCE.
SEVER A COOMBS, 138 Blackstone St.
[illegible] & CO., 108 So. Market St.

CROCKERY, CHINA AND GLASS.
C. F. FRENCH & CO., 80 Franklin.
[illegible] & SELLER, 12 Merch. Row.
[illegible] 11 Merchants Row.
[illegible] FRONT & CO., 14 & 16 Mar'ket
H. P. CALDWELL, 212 Tremont St.

DRY GOODS.
Hogg, Brown & Taylor, 47 & 481 Wash'n St.
C. F. HOVEY & CO., 33 Summer Street.
H. & J. GREENWOOD, 7 & 9 Winter St.
SHEPARD, NORWELL & CO., 26 Winter.

DYE HOUSES.
MALDEN DYE HOUSE, 8 Hanover St.

DRY & PICKLED SALT FISH.
FRANKLIN SNOW & CO., 126 Atlantic Avenue, (East of T Wharf.)

EXTRACTS AND COLOGNES.
JOS. BURNETT & CO., 22 Central.

ENGRAVINGS CHROMOS, Etc.
CHAS. E. MEYER & CO., 64 Wash. St.

FERTILIZERS.
BOWKER FERT. CO., 43 Chatham St.
Gilbden & Curtis, Agents for Pacific Guano Co., 2 Oliver & 2 Congress sts.

FURNITURE MANUFACTURERS.
F. W. HOLMES FURNITURE CO., 107 Washington St.

FRUITS, VEGETABLES and CANNED GOODS
HALL & COLE, 100 Fan. Hall Market.

FRUIT AND PRODUCE.
B. P. HODGDON & CO., 11 N. Market St.

FISH.
WALKER & BECK, 413 F. H. Market.
MATTOCKS & JOHNSON, 428 F. H. Market
E. A. RICH & CO., 104 Atlantic Ave.

FLORAL ARTISTS.
C. H. HOVEY & CO., 22 Tremont Street.
DEE & DOUGLAS, 32 Tremont Street.

FURNITURE AND CARPETS.
W. H. HERVEY & CO., 5 Union St.
Brooks & Walbridge Bros., 151 Hanover St.

FANCY GOODS & POCKET BOOKS.
ALVAN L. LOVEJOY, 423 Washington

HARDWARE DEALERS.
BURDETT & WILLIAMS, 20 Dock Sq.
W. A. NAGLEE, 9 Dock Square.
HODGMAN & STONE, 2 Dock Square.
M. C. WARREN & CO., 9 Dock Square.

HAT BLEACHERY.
Guild's Hat Bleachery, 135 Washington st.

KEROSENE CHANDELIERS, LAMPS.
C. H. McKENNEY & CO., 634 Wash. St.

MYRS BUTCHERS' TOOLS.
UNDERHILL BROS., 21 Haverhill St.

METHODIST BOOK DEPOSITORY.
JAS. P. MAGEE, (agent) 38 Bromfield St.

TABER CABINET ORGANS.
O. A. GAMAGE, 367 Washington St.

PAPER AND TWINE
STIMPSON & CO., 65 Chatham St.
James H. Hatfield & Co., 146 Blackstone st.

PORK, Etc.
J. P. SQUIRE & CO., 23 F. H. Market.
CHAS. H. NORTH & CO., 27 F. H. Mk't.
JOHN A. ROLLINS, 31 F. H. Market.

POULTRY.
NATHAN ROBBINS, 33 F. H. Market.

PICTURES AND FRAMES.
CHAS. E. MEYER & CO., 64 Wash. St.
J. LAUMAN & CO., 90-92 Chauncy St.

PAINTS, OILS, Etc.
Wadsworth Bros. & Howland, 76 Wash'n.
A. E. CULLER & CO., 147 Milk Street.
DEXTER BROS., 35 & 37 Broad Street.
J. H. BARNES, 24 India Street.

PIANO FORTES.
WOODWARD & BROWN, 502 Wash'n
CHICKERING & SONS, 156 Tremont.
O. A. GAMAGE, 367 Washington St.
CHAS. H. HLASS & CO., 646 Wash. St.
GUILD, CHURCH & CO., 682 Wash. St.
H. W. BERRY, (branch & Dacu, 592 Washington St. and Geo. Stock,)

KNABE PIANOS.
E. W. TYLER, 3 Bedford & 566 Washington St

PARLOR STOVES—STOVES AND RANGES.
W. H. HERVEY & CO., 5 Union St.

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AMERICAN vs. [illegible] SPORTSMEN.

An English sportsman now in this country writes at length to the *Fall Mall Gazette* from Virginia, that in handling their dogs and using their guns American sportsmen on the whole are ahead of Englishmen, a surprising judgment which might not be easily credited if the *Fall Mall's* correspondent did not seem to have a full acquaintance with sport on both sides of the Atlantic. He excludes altogether in his estimate the hunting in the far West and confines himself to shooting in the settled districts of both countries. The birds here he says, are wilder—every Springfield sportsman will agree that they cannot be much wilder anywhere else—harder to shoot, and the country is harder to cover, calling for more endurance in a day's shooting and more carefully trained dogs. Still farther this English sportsman pronounces the interest in sporting matters in this country more active, intelligent and better organized.

A WISE DEACON.

"Deacon Wilder, I want you to tell me how you kept yourself and family well the past season, wh n all the rest of us have been sick so much, and have had the doctors visiting us so often."

"Bro. Taylor, the answer is very easy. I used Hop Bitters in time; kept my family well, and saved the doctor bills. Three dollars' worth of it kept up well and able to work all the time I'll warrent it has cost you and the neighbors one, two hundred dollars apiece in the same time."

"Deacon, I'll use your medicine hereafter."

PARISIAN FISH MARKET.

[Belgravia.]

Over the paving stones thunder the heavy railway vans that bring the "tide"—the sole that you shall eat *au vin blanc* at your *dejeuner*, the turbot which will figure *a l'hollanddise* on the club *carte* at dinner this evening. The "tide" is punctual this morning. To-day, at all events, no modern Vatel will be dishonored or need to run himself through, like the Prince de Conde's celebrated cook, when, as Mme. De Sevigne tells us in one of her most sprightly letters, the "tide" was not forthcoming during the Grand Monarque's stay at Chantily. But observe the crammed railway vans draw up in front of the pavilion. See how a hundred arms are stretched out to assist in removing the heavy basketfuls of fish. The grated gates are thrown widely open by a score of subaltern functionaries. In the twinkling of an eye the fish is transferred into the market, and soon will be unpacked and laid out on large flat baskets, in which it will be offered for public auction. The noisy, animated scene offers a striking contrast to the aspect presented by the Halles in the days when Paris was blockaded, and when three little gold-fish or a solitary gudgeon from the Seine—the only spicimens of the piscine species offered for auction—afforded the occasion of a live competition. The sale does not ordinarily begin till six or seven in the morning, but we may now step down into the Halle cellars, where all the unsold edibles are stored; where all the fresh water fish, coming not merely from the home rivers and lakes, but also from those of Holland, Prussia, Switzerland, and Italy, is preserved in grated tanks provided with running water; where poultry is killed, and live rabbits and ducks are kept till wanted in large wire cages; where butter, cheese, and eggs are piled up in so-called "pigeon-holes" that hold their tons, and placed as far as possible out of the reach of the giant rats who stalk abroad at dead of night. Each fish-basket bears the name of its sender and of the *facteur*, or salesman, who is to dispose of it. And here be it mentioned that the Belgian and the English waters supply by far the largest proportion of the salt water fish which comes to the Paris Halles; half the mussels, too, are sent by Belgium; while, as for oysters, now that those of Essex and Ostend are bought up for Vienna, St. Petersburg, and Berlin, and Paris mainly relies on Courseulles and St. Wast for her supply—the Marennes beds sending nowadays but a few of their small, green bivalves, and the "Portugo" and the "American," though plentiful, being at a discount. You have heard much of the Paris fish wives, no doubt, insolent women of the *Angot* type, as their reputation goes—and, in truth, they are not at all refined females. In the old days, as now, their language was distinguished by rather too much force of expression, and a special edict was enacted, a hundred and forty years ago, making all ladies of the Halle, convicted of insulting purchasers or passers-by, liable to a fine of a hundred livres. Here, where the fish market stands, once stood the King's pillory, a sign of his jurisdiction over the market folk. Offenders sentenced to public exposure were shown to the crowd on a platform revolving round a conical-capped tower, nigh to which was the residence of "M. De Paris," the Red-handed Man of the Axe, who, moreover, derived his maintenance from a tax levied on the good people of the Halles. When Jacques D'Armagnac was beheaded on the market place, in 1477, before mounting the scaffold he prayed for the last time in the fish mart, which, out of honor for his rank, was washed and perfumed with vinegar. Still, the aspersions, however liberal, failed to rob the spot of its piscatory odor, inhaling which the noble miscreant passed out of the world. There is an old but erroneous legend to the effect that his children were stationed underneath the scaffold during the execution, so that, by a refinement of cruelty, they might be baptized with his blood.

THE SPARROW WAR.

[Prof. H. W. Elliott, in Harper's Magazine.]

Once upon a time, a certain king of Prussia found fault with the sparrow long before it was brought over here and subjected to the prevailing storm of unfriendly criticism that is now beating upon its hardy head and energetic struggle for existence. This magnate aforesaid was fond of currants, big red Dutch currants, and a row of richly-laden bushes, which his gardener was cultivating in confident pride for the ultimate delectation of the royal palate, was the subject of more attention from his majesty than the gorgeous flower parterres or the clumps of semi-tropical foliage, transplanted to please his eye, here and there throughout the princely gardens. When the berries were almost blushing in full crimson beauty of ripeness, his royal highness made the unpleasant discovery that multitudes of sparrows not only coveted the fruit as much as he, but that they had eaten them all before he could muster an alarm, mount guard and pick the clusters for himself. A quaint chronicler tells us, thereupon, that the wrath of his highness was not confined to a single or repeated explosions of disgust on the garden walks, but that an edict was published at once ordering the extermination of the pyrgita domestica; and so thoroughly did the vassals of the crown carry out this law that the unhappy sparrows were literally eliminated from the Prussian realms. Then this old historian goes on to say that, to the great surprise of "his majesty," the currant-bushes were not permitted, after the expulsion of these birds, to render service after their kind, for a strange fl, next year followed and "did eat ye leaves" so extensively that the shrubs again failed in bearing; and so on, season after season, until the king, weary of seeing the ravage, revoked the decree of death to the sparrow and actually paid out of the royal treasury some $800,000 in the form of rewards to his people for their zeal in bringing the exiled birds back. Thus the sparrow, which we have brought over from the continent, is no stranger to persecution, and the success with which he fights for a living here argues well for his future; but like all people of pronounced character, he has decided phases of good commingled with much that is decidedly evil; hence his friends and his foes have arisen, and the overburdened refrain of their angry disavowals and recriminations is spread out within the columns of the press wherever men can read in this country.

POULTRY SHOWS FOR 1879-80.

Middlesex Poultry Association, Lowell, Mass. Dec. 30, 1879—Jan. 1, 1880. F. W. Worthen, Secretary.
Southern Conn. Association, Bridgeport, Conn., Dec. 15 - 19, 1879. Geo. S. Pratt, Secretary.
New Haven Valley Association, Sterling, Ill., Dec. 9—13, 1879. R. H. Thomas, Secretary.
Germantown Poultry Association, Germantown, Pa., Dec. 23—26, 1879. Charles T. Sadler, Secretary.
Western Poultry Club, Chicago, Ill., Jan. 8—15, 1880. C. J. Ward, Secretary.
Meriden Club, Meriden, Conn., Jan. 6—8, 1880. C. P. Ives, Secretary.
South Mass. Poultry Association, Fall River, Jan. 14—18, 1880. E. Rodman, Clerk.
Indiana Poultry Association, Indianapolis, Ind., Jan. 8—15, 1880. H. C. G. Bals, Secretary.
Northern Indiana Association, Fort Wayne, Jan. 27—30, 1880. J. H. Welch, Secretary.
Logansport Poultry Association, Logansport, Ind., Dec. 29, 1879—Jan. 3, 1880. C. H. Miller, Secretary.

PEAT, MUCK, LEAF MOLD.

[Ohio Farmer.]

Many of our farmers have mines of wealth on a small scale on their farms lying unworked. We know to-day of farms containing acres for which if it lay adjoining us we would gladly pay two hundred dollars an acre, yet through ignorance of its value, these treasure beds, of peat, muck or leaf mold, from two to forty feet deep, lie neglected. These substances as usually found are more friable and easily pulverized, and from a far easier and cheaper basis for making home-made fertilizers than stable manure, when any manipulation is needed. On stock farms where the barn manure is sufficient for the needs of the farm, nothing more is necessary. But on the thousands of the farms of our readers the great problem is to increase the quanity of the manure at the least possible expense, in order to enrich the cultivated fields. To such our remarks will apply.

By peat we mean the organic remains of mosses, sea weed, etc., which have accumulated to great depths during the ages, forming black, half-charred beds, sometimes lying up in basins high and dry, but more frequently covered during a part of the year with water, which often recedes in summer, affording an opportunity to run it out on high land. The highland formation of peat swamps, bogs or beds, is far more common in the old country than in this, and the peat is usually much better charred, and hence much better adapted to fuel than ours, though many of our peat beds will be ultimately used profitably for fuel, as is demonstrable by the fact that much of our peat contains very nearly as little ash as anthracite coal. Of the dry matter from ninety-five to ninety-eight per cent. is organic or vegetable matter of the same general character as barn manure, but much more concentrated and capable, when properly manipulated, of making a far richer fertilizer with less expense, but mainly for sandy land.

Having the organic matter—vegetable growth, whether straw, corn-stalk, clover, pea-vine, leaf mold, pond muck or peat—in the soil, mixed with sand or clay, we have the basis of the most fertile soils. Yet if the ground has been wet a large portion of each year the fertilizing elements may have been so washed away that the soil under ordinary treatment is unproductive. A key to unlock the elements is needed. This we will furnish in due time. But without any other treatment than simple weathering for one year, we have seen the experiments tried with stable manure and peat, with results greatly in favor of the peat, applied in the same proportion.

Muck is of the same general nature as peat, having less organic matter to the bulk. It contains more nitrogen, ammonia and phosphoric acid, but far less of xeine, the organic food of plants. The farther it has gone into decay the more valuable, as there is less bulk to handle to secure the same elements.

Leaf mold is exceedingly valuable in ammonia, phosphoric acid and potash, and forms when composted, a rich manure. Its great bulk and the labor of gathering it is the great drawback in its use.

Pond muck is similar in its elements to peat, but contains more inorganic matter, while the soluble fertilizing elements have been washed away. The action of quicklime, caustic potash or soda, makes it valuable as a manure on sandy land.

We dwell on this subject with emphasis, because all along our seacoast, and on the lowlands of rivers and smaller streams, mines of wealth, as we first said, lie imbedded. Intelligence and industry will give such deposits a value in the near future, now little appreciated by the despisers of "book farming."

A REVOLTING STORY.

A revolting story of atrocities practised in the Milwaukee (Wis.) house of correction, used as a state-prison, is told the Milwaukee Sentinel by a recently discharged convict, who had been confined for two years. All that time he was not allowed to write his friends or counsel, and his family supposed him dead. The bread furnished the convicts, for which the county pays $6 a barrel, is damaged cow-feed and cannot be baked. The meat is putrid. Embryo calves, dogs, and glandered horses are furnished as meat, and the convict has brought out some of the bones as proof of his statement. The details of the story as to the food are horrible beyond expression. Of the brutalities of the keepers, the convict says the men are beaten and put in a black hole, which is as filthy as a dog-kennel, and five feet four inches by five in size. A man cannot lie at length in it. There is no ventilation, and the floor is covered with the worst filth. Men have been placed there for 20 days, and two died. A chair factory is connected with the institution, and it is charged that the police are in collusion with the superintendent to kidnap men to work at chairs. The charges can all be verified, it is claimed.

New Advertisements.

For Sale,
A First Prize AYRSHIRE BULL, 3 years old; Douglas stock. App'y to
L. W. WESTON, Lincoln, Mass.
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Kentucky Blue Grass Seed.
T. H LEWIS & CO., Paris, Kentucky, have for sale extra clean Blue Grass Seed. Wholesale and Retail. Samples sent by mail. Address
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TREES!
Avoid Travelling Agents, and order at the Nursery, if you want *lowest prices and best results*. Our stock is of best quality and choicest varieties, including *superb* new Roses for out-door planting and for winter forcing.
Come and see.
NONANTUM HILL, BRIGHTON, MASS.
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"Breakfast For Two."
A DELIGHTFUL STORY. By JOANNA H. MATHEWS, author of the "Beasie Books." 16mo. Price $1.25.
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$1200 returns in 30 days on **$100** invested. Official reports **free.** Like profits weekly on Stock options of $10 to $50. Address T. Potter Wight & Co., Bankers, 35 Wall St., New York.
oct25

ATMORE'S CELEBRATED Mince Meat!
Medal and Award of High Merit at Centennial.
THE GREAT LABOR-SAVING LUXURY!
RELIABLE! RICH! ECONOMICAL!
Prepared with scrupulous care from choicest materials. No further preparation except putting between the crusts and baking. Avoid the worry and hard work of mince-pie making, and use only
Atmore's Standard Mince Meat.
Insist that your Grocer supplies you.
oct25-4t

A NEW TREATMENT for Consumption, Asthma, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Dyspepsia, Headache, Debility, Neuralgia, Rheumatism and all Chronic and Nervous Disorders.
ACTS DIRECTLY upon the great nervous and organic centres, restoring them to a natural process of revitalization.
HAS EFFECTED REMARKABLE CURES, which are attracting wide attention.
HAS BEEN USED BY Rt. Rev. John J. Keane, Bishop of Richmond; Rev. D. Keller, S. Arthur, and others who have been hereby benefited, and to whom we refer by permission.
IS STRONGLY ENDORSED. We have the most unequivocal testimony to its curative power from many persons of high character and intelligence.—*Lutheran Observer.* "The cures which have been obtained by this new treatment seem more like miracles than cases of natural healing."—*Arthur's Home Magazine.* "There is no doubt as to the genuineness and remarkable results of this treatment."—*Argus.*
THE OXYGEN HOME TREATMENT contains two months' supply, with inhaler, and full directions for use.
SENT FREE.—A Treatise on Compound Oxygen, giving the history of this new discovery and a large record of most remarkable cures. Address
DRS. STARKEY & PALEN,
ADMINISTERED BY INHALATION. 1112 Girard Street, Philadelphia, Pa.
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New Operas!
Carmen. Opera by Bizet..... $2.00
Carmen is an Opera that has gradually and surely won its way to a great popularity. Although the book is rather poor, the music is worth call a "four dollar book," it is got up in elegant style with music and all the words, English and foreign, for $2.00.
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Splendid new Opera that is a decided success. A large, fine book, with English and foreign words, and the Opera in every way complete, for a low price.
Doctor of Alcantara. By Eichberg..... $1.50
A famous Opera, now brought, by the popular price, within the reach of all. Orchestral parts $15.
Bells of Cornville. By Planquette, (nearly ready)..... $1.50
A great success. This with the "Doctor" and the "Sorcerer," ($1.00) are well worth adopting by companies who have finished Pinafore, (still selling well, for 50 cents) and who are looking out for new and easy operas.
Remember our first class Singing School and Choir Books, **Voice of Worship** and **The Temple**, each $9.00 per dozen or $1.00 each. Send for copies. Also always remember the **Musical Record**, published weekly. It keeps you well posted as to musical matters, gives 6 or 7 pages of music per week and costs but $2.00 per year!
OLIVER DITSON & CO., Boston.
oct18-tc

60 Cards—30 Chromo, 10 Motto, 20 Ocean Shell, Snowflake, &c. Name on, 10c. Clinton Bros., Clintonville, Ct. sep14

SEED DRILL.
EVERY GARDENER should have the ARLINGTON SEED DRILL, made by SAMUEL C. BUCKMAN, of Arlington, Mass. Price Twenty dollars.
sep20-tf

INSECTS
OF all kinds which infest the house, and vermin of Fowls and other animals, are instantly destroyed by the use of the **Powdered Flowers of the Pyrethrum Roseum.** Sent by mail anywhere. Price, 40 cents. B. O. & G. C. WILSON, Botanic Druggists, Boston. ap26-26t

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.
Probate Court.
Middlesex, ss.
To the Husband-Law, Next-of-Kin, and all other persons interested in the estate of JOHN HODGMAN, late of Groton, in said County, deceased.
Greeting.
WHEREAS, a certain instrument purporting to be the last will and testament of said deceased has been presented to said Court, for Probate, by LYDIA H. HODGMAN, who prays that letters testamentary may be issued to her, the Executrix therein named.
You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court to be held at Cambridge, in said County of Middlesex, on the fourth Tuesday of October instant, at nine o'clock before noon, to show cause, if any you have, against the same.
And said petitioner is hereby directed to give public notice thereof, by publishing this Citation once a week, for three successive weeks, in the newspaper called the Massachusetts Ploughman, printed at Boston, the last publication to be two days, at least, before said Court.
Witness, GEORGE M. BROOKS, Esquire, Judge of said Court, this sixth day of October, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and seventy-nine.
oct11-3t* J. H. TYLER, Register.

THE OLIVER CHILLED PLOW!

VICTORIOUS IN NEARLY 400,000 FIELD TRIALS!

Each Buyer allowed to be his own judge, and test the Plow on his own Farm, before purchasing.

Our attention having been called to an advertisement giving reports of (so-called) trials with, and victories over the above Plow, duty to ourselves and the farmers likely to be influenced by said reports, leads us to expose their true inwardness by the following statement of facts: 1st, The (so-called) trials occurred hundreds of miles distant from the New England States. 2d, No dates are named or judges' names given with the reports.

"WHY IS THIS THUS?"

The following will aid in answering this question: A majority of the (so-called) trials were first brought to our notice by reports published at distant points, as, in this case, and if the (so-called) trials occurred, our Plows had no suitable representation to contend with the trickery of parties interested in getting a report against them. They must have been trials of a sharp, keen Plow, made especially for light draft, without regard for turning qualities against a worn, dulled Oliver Plow, in the hands of a user unable to stoop to deceit and trickery, and not versed in the mysteries of the Dynamometer or scales. Victory (?) under such circumstances, is a natural result.

The reports referred to, though new to New England farmers, have, in many instances, been published several years in succession in different sections of the country, and are decidedly stale. We note one, the Centreville, Mich., report, which is quite ancient, and, while the award was to another Plow, the report published claims a victory over the Oliver. What more need we say? An analysis of the other reports would show most of them to be of the character of the Centreville trial; but enough has been said to place farmers on their guard, and now we ask:

Why Not Be Your Own Judge?

You are not interested in what any PLOW MAY HAVE done in a distant State, but you ARE interested in knowing just what a Plow will do on your own farm, where it will be used if purchased; and to aid you in selecting the best, you are urged to take an Oliver Chilled Plow home with you, and try it with any other Plow in the world, without interference from interested parties, under our

WARRANTY.

THE OLIVER CHILLED PLOW is warranted to do good work: scour in any soil: run lighter than any Plow in use: run steady with one, two or three horses: be easily handled and adjusted: not choke, nor corrode: work well in hard, dry ground, or wet land with the same award, and give good satisfaction. After a two-days' trial in the field, if it fail to prove equal to this warranty, notice must be sent to the dealer selling it, and a day's time given him to make it work to the purchaser's satisfaction, failing in which, the Plow can then be returned. If used longer than two full days, without any complaint, it will be considered sold.

We lay no stress on public tests, as our warranty gives farmers all they can ask for in the way of a trial; but we append a few of our records simply as a contrast to those referred to herein. It will be noticed that our reports give definite local ies, dates and judges' names, enabling any one to write to the parties concerning the subject matter of the records published.

PLOW TRIAL REPORTS.

On the Farm of Mrs. Samuel McKinney, Byron Centre, Kent Co., Mich., May 11, 1876,
Oliver Chilled Plow—Draft . . . 314 lbs. | Gale Plow—Draft . . . . . 389 lbs.
Both Plows had on Coulters.
Mr. Gale, who was present, said, "If both Plows had on jointers, the result would be reversed," when the Oliver agent insisted on a second test, which resulted as follows:—
Oliver Chilled Plow, with Jointer—Draft, 333 lbs | 1st test, Oliver beat Gale—Draft . . 75 lbs. | 2d test, " " " " . . 72½ lbs.
Gale Plow, with Jointer—Draft. . . 405½ lbs.
Judges { JOHN T. EMMONS, JOHN H. PARR, GEO. LILLIE.

On the Farm of Harrison Bassett, Saline, Washtenaw Co., Michigan, June 9th, 1876.
Oliver Chilled Plow, with Jointer—Draft, 511 lbs. | Gale Plow, with Jointer—Draft . . 571 lbs.

60 lbs. Draft in Favor of the Oliver.

Farmers' Committee, { ROBT. SHAW, L. M. PHELPS, MILO CLARK.

On the Farm of Sereno E. Todd, Esq., Agl. Editor New York *Herald*, Closter, Bergen Co., N. J., May 4, 1876.
Oliver Chilled Plow, No. 20, with Jointer—Draft, 358 lbs. | Oliver Chilled Plow, No. 40, with Jointer—Draft, 438 lbs. | Gale Plow, with Coulter—Draft . . . 534 lbs.
[NOTE.—The Oliver Plows had on Jointers, and the Gale had the bracket of a sharp Jointer.]
Mr. Todd made the draft tests personally, and in advising us of the result, in his letter of May 4th, 1876, says:—
I used the Oliver Plow, No. 20, on cross plowing, with one horse, part of a day, and it worked beautifully, although it is properly a two-horse implement. Very truly yours, SERENO EDWARDS TODD, Agricultural and Horticultural Editor of the New York *Herald*, also of the *American ut Work*.

On the Farm of A. Q. Wilson, near Neshannock Falls Station, on the N. C. & F. R. R., Lawrence Co., Pa., August 27, 1877.
Oliver Chilled Plow, with Jointer—Draft, 428 lbs. | Gale Plow, with Coulter . . . . . 456 lbs.
The Gale Agent did not dare test his Plow with a Jointer on. The figures are certified to by
JOSIAH WILSON, Chairman. DANL. MCCREARY, Secretary.

We, the undersigned, farmers of Warren County, New Jersey, near Easton, Pa., testify to the following facts: We were present at the farm of Mr. Fritz, on August 30, 1877, to witness a trial between the Oliver Chilled Plow and the Gale Plow. The Oliver Chilled Plow was started and did splendid work on Summer-fresh, about thirty inches high, cleaning only once in going around, while the Gale Plow cooked four times in going the same distance, the Oliver Chilled Plow plowing the deepest and widest furrows and turning the most over much nicer than the Gale Plow. We believe the Oliver Chilled Plow is far superior to the Gale Plow in scouring and quality of work.
JOHN FRITZ, Jr., ARNOLDT SMITH, ALLEN H. WILLIAMS, GEORGE G. DE WITT, | JOHN MEYERS, W. M. ADAMS, J. M. BULLER, PHILLIP SHIPMAN.

On the Farm of Richard Johnson, between Nazareth and Oliver Chilled Plow in stubble—Draft, 350 lbs | Gale Plow in sod—Draft . . . . . 460 lbs
Gale Plow in stubble—Draft . . . 600 lbs | Oliver beat Gale in stubble—Draft . . 50 lbs
Oliver Chilled Plow in sod—Draft . . 425 lbs | Oliver beat Gale in sod—Draft . . . 35 lbs

On the Farms of J. C. Johnson and W. E. Crothers, near Uniontown, Pa., Aug. 30, 31, 1877.
There were nine Plows entered for competition with the Oliver. The trial occupied two days. The committee decided that the "Oliver Chilled Plow was the best general purpose Plow on the ground," and placed it first rank to two other Oliver Plows, and the next Plow with six Oliver Plows, without even an "honorable mention." This trial had been extensively advertised, was witnessed by a large concourse of farmers, from whom the following were selected as judges:
JOHN B. WOODFIELD, MILTON FREEMAN, W. E. CLICK, ROBERT HAGEN.

On the Farm of William Reynolds, six miles south of Salem, Columbiana Co., Ohio, Aug. 16, 1878.
Oliver Chilled, No. 11—Draft . . . . 479 lbs | Gale Plow, No. 19—Draft . . . . . 545 lbs
Gale Plow, No. A1—Draft . . . . 617 lbs | Oliver beat Gale an average of . . . 138½ lbs
Oliver Chilled, No. 40—Draft . . . . 406 lbs
Committee on Draft { JACOB MILLER, JOHN POW, HENRY LEE.

It was decided at this trial that the Oliver Chilled Plow, held by Henry Barnes, did the best work, and the first prize was awarded to the land powed by it.
Committee on Work { SAMUEL BOWMAN, JAMES DONNELSON, ISAAC HASTINGS.

Trial at Bloomfield, Ashtabula Co., Ohio, Sept. 29, 1877.
Oliver Chilled Plow—Draft . . . . 525 lbs | Gale Plow—Draft . . . . . 600 lbs
Judges { THOMAS COOK, D. W. WATERS, J. FERRY, I. VINEY, J. H. KING.

ANOTHER "BOOM."
As "Booms" are becoming popular, the
OLIVER CHILLED PLOW
Tries its hand on one, and the result is as might be expected.

At the Annual Fair of the Wayne County, N. Y. Agricultural Society, the premiums on Plows were decided by a field trial, on September 25, 1879, under the supervision of a committee of Judges selected by the Society. The result of the draft test, as published in the *Wayne County Democratic Press* of October 1, 1879, is as follows:

	Draft.	Depth.	Width.	Square inches Work done.	Pounds Draft per 100 sq. inches.
Gale	820	7 1-12	12 5-12	87 137-144	720
Syracuse	683	7 1-12	14	99 5-12	689
Granger	676	7½	14½	108	626
Peerless	650	6 11-12	13	87 11-18	742
Robinson	650	7½	12 11-12	93 11-48	703
Oliver Chilled, Ex.	**633**	**7 5-12**	**14 3-4**	**109 19-48**	**579**
Oliver Chilled No. 40.000		**7**	**14 5-12**	**100 11-12**	**633**

The premiums, based on draft and quality of work, were awarded to
OLIVER CHILLED PLOW ..... 1st PREMIUM
Gale ..... 2d "
Granger ..... 3d "
Syracuse ..... 4th "
Judges { JOHN B. WOODFIELD, C. E. JACKSON, WILLIAM LOW, JAMES ELMER.

As will be seen, this trial was managed by the Fair Authorities themselves, through a committee of practical farmers, selected on account of their fitness for the work. We leave thinking farmers to draw their own conclusions.
Respectfully,
OLIVER CHILLED PLOW WORKS.
South Bend, Indiana, October 10, 1879.

OLIVER CHILLED PLOW WORKS,
SOUTH BEND, IND.
WHITTEMORE BROTHERS,
GENERAL AGENTS.
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The Poet's Corner.

LOSING AND LIVING.

Forever the sun is pouring his gold
On a hundred worlds that beg and borrow;
His warmth he squanders on summits cold,
His wealth on the homes of want and sorrow;
To withhold his largess of precious light
Is to bury himself in eternal night!

To give
Is to live.

The flower shines not for itself at all;
Its joy is the joy it freely diffuses;
Of beauty and balm it is prodigal,
And it lives in the light it freely loses;
No choice for the rose but glory or doom,
To exhale or smother, to wither or bloom;

To deny
Is to die.

The seas lend silvery rain to the land,
The land is sapphire-streams to the ocean;
The heart sends blood to the brain of command,
The brain to the heart its lightning motion;
And ever and ever we yield our breath—
Till the mirror is dry and images death.

To live
Is to give.

He is dead whose hand is not opened wide
To help the need of a human brother;
He doubles the length of his life-long ride
Who gives his fortunate place to another;
And a thousand million lives are his
Who carries the world in his sympathies

To deny
Is to die.

Ladies' Department.

A WOMAN'S LOVE.

Those races that have not undergone the beneficial and domesticating influences of civilization, and that are isolated from the more cultured nations, possess to an excess the different qualities or impulses inherent to our nature. Amongst the emotions that move the heart of man, love is certainly the one that has the greatest empire over him; it rules the soul so imperiously that all the other passions are crushed by it. It makes cowards of the bravest men, and gives courage to the timid. Love is, indeed, the great motive-power of life.

Our passions and our emotions are, however, more subdued than those of the semi-civilized nations; for, in the first place, we undergo the softening influences of education, and, secondly, we are more or less under the restraint of the rules which govern society. Besides this, our mind is usually engrossed by the numerous cares which our state of living necessitates; for we are not, like them, contented with little; on the contrary, instead of being satisfied with what is necessary, we require luxuries and superfluities, the procurement of which takes up a considerable portion of our energy and our mental activity.

The Slavonians, and more especially those belonging to the southern regions, such as the Dalmatians and Montenegrins, are as a general rule, very passionate; ardent in their affections, they are likewise given to anger, resentment and hatred, the generic sister passion of love.

The Slavonian women are, however, not indolent, nor do they indulge in idle dreams; for they are not only occupied with the household cares, but they also take a share, and not the smallest or the slightest, of those toils which in other countries devolve upon the men alone. They, therefore, in the manly labors of the field, not only get prematurely old, but they hardly ever possess much grace, slenderness or delicate complexions. No Slavonian woman, for instance, is ever *mignonne*. They, in compensation, acquire in health, and perhaps in real æsthetic beauty of proportions, what they lose in prettiness or delicacy of appearance, consequently they never suffer from vapors or from the numerous complaints to which the generality of our ladies are subjected; the natural result of this state of things is *mens sana in corpore sano*; this is doubtless the reason why Slavonian women are, as a general rule, fond mothers and faithful wives.

They are certainly not endowed with that charming refinement, the *morbidezza* of manners which but too often is but a mask covering a morbid, selfish disposition, a hypocritical and false nature. Though ignorant, they are neither void of good sense nor wit; they only want that smattering of worldly knowledge which the contact of society imparts, and which but too often covers nothing but frivolity, gross ignorance and conceit. Their conversation is, perhaps, not peculiarly attractive, for, being simple and artless, speech is not given to them as a means of disguising their thoughts; their lips only disclose the fullness of their hearts.

Conversation is besides a gift conferred on few; and even in our public circles not many persons can converse in an interesting manner, and fewer can be witty without backbiting; moreover, if man were suddenly to become transparent would he not have to blush for the frivolous demonstrations of friendship daily interchanged in our artificial state of society?

The different amusements that absorb so much of our time and occupy our minds are unknown in Slavonian countries; the daily occupations and the details of the toilette do not captivate the whole attention; so that when a simple affection is awakening in the heart of a man or of a woman, it by degrees pervades the whole soul and mind, and a strong and ardent passion usually ensues.

Moreover, amongst these simple-minded people flirtations are generally unknown. Yet when they do love their affections are genuine; they never exchange amongst each other those false coins bearing Cupid's effigy, and known as coquety; for their lips only utter what their hearts really feel. People there do not delight in playing with the fire of love, or trying how far they can with impunity make game of sentiments which should be held sacred. Amongst the virile maidens of Slavonia many of them therefore have virgin hearts, that is to say, artless souls, fresh to all the tender sentiments; the reason of this is that from the age of fifteen they do not trifle with their affections until they have become so callous and skeptical that marriage is either wealth or a position in life. Men do not first waste away the tender emotions which the human heart is capable of, and then settle down into a marriage *de raison*.

The following story, which happened about a century ago, will serve as an illustration of the power of love amongst the Slavonians; it is, indeed, a kind of repetition of the fate which attended the lovers of Sestos and Abydos. This, however, is no legend, but an historical fact; the place where this tragedy happened was the Island of St. Andrea, situated between those of Malfi and Stagno, not far from the town of Ragusa.

Though no Musæus has immortalized this story by his verses, it is, however, recorded in Rivista Dalmata (1859,) in the Annuario Spalatino of the same year, as well as other Slavonian periodicals.

The hero of this story, whose Christian name was Teodoro, belonged to one of the wealthiest patrician families of Ragusa, his father being, it is said, rector of that republic. He was a young man of grave character, but withal of a gentle and tender disposition; he not only possessed great talents, but also great culture, for his time was entirely given up to study.

One day, the young patrician having gone from the Island of St. Andrea, where he had been staying at the Benedictine convent, to one of the other two neighboring islands, he in the evening wished to return to his abode. He met upon the beach a young girl who was carrying home some baskets of fish. Having asked her if she knew of anybody who would take him across to the Island of St. Andrea, the young girl proffered her services, which the young and bashful patrician reluctantly accepted.

The young girl was as bashful, as chaste and as proud as the Arrabiata of Paul Heyse; and for the first time Teodoro felt a new and vague feeling awake in his bosom. He began to talk to the girl, asking her a thousand questions about herself and her home; and the young girl doubtless told him that she was an orphan, and that she lived with her brothers.

Instead of returning to his family the young nobleman remained at the Benedict convent, with the purpose of studying in retirement; his mind, however, was not entirely engrossed by his books, and his visits to the island where Margherita lived daily became more frequent.

The love which had kindled in his heart had found an echo in the young girl's bosom, and, instead of endeavoring to suppress their feelings, they yielded to the charms of this saintly affection, to the rapture of loving and being loved. In a few days their mutual feelings had made such progress that the young man promised the barcarinoi to marry her. His noble character and his brave spirit made him forget that he could not with impunity break the laws of society, which would have smiled had he seduced the young girl and made her his mistress, but would nevertheless have been scandalized had he taken her for his lawful wife.

Peccadilloes are overlooked, and it is almost better in high life to be a knave than a fool. It was, indeed, a quixotic notion, a patrician to marry a plebeian, an unheard-of event in the annals of the aristocratic republic of Ragusa.

The difficulties which our hero was to encounter were therefore insurmountable.

In the midst of this thoughtless happiness our young lover was suddenly summoned back to his home; for whilst Teodoro was supposed to be deeply engaged in his studies, his father, without the young man's knowledge, and not anticipating any opposition, promised his son in marriage to the daughter of one of his friends, a young lady of great wealth and beauty. This union had, it is true, been concerted when the children were babies, and it had until then been a bond between the two families. The young lady being now of a marriageable age, and having concentrated all her affections on the young man she had always been taught to regard as her future husband, she now looked forward with joy for the anticipated event.

Teodoro was therefore summoned back home to assist at a great festivity given in honor of his betrothal; he at once hastened back to Ragusa, in order to break off the engagement contracted for him. Vainly, however, did he try to remonstrate, first with his father and then with his mother. He avowed that he had no inclination for matrimony, that he felt no love for this young lady, nothing but a mere brotherly affection, and that he could not cherish her as his wife; he found, nevertheless, both parents inexorable.

It was too late; the father had given his word to his friend; a refusal would prove an insult, which would provoke a rupture between these two families; no option was left but to obey.

Teodoro thereupon retired to his room, where he remained in the strictest confinement, refusing to see any one.

The evening of that eventful day the guests were assembled; the bride and her family had already arrived; the bridegroom nevertheless, was missing. This was a strange breach of good manners, and numerous comments were whispered from ear to ear.

The father sent at last a peremptory order to his undutiful son to come at once to him. The young man ultimately made his appearance, attired like Hamlet at his stepfather's court, in a suit of deep mourning, whilst his long hair, which formerly hung in ringlets over his shoulders, was all clipped short. In this strange accoutrement he came to acquaint his father before the whole assembly that he had decided to forego the pomp and vanity of this world, to renounce society and take up his abode in a convent, where he intended passing his days in study and meditation.

The scene of confusion which followed this unexpected declaration can be imagined. —The guests all wished to retire; the first person, however, to leave the house was Teodoro, expelled by his father, and bearing with him the paternal malediction.

Thus this day of anticipated joy ended in disappointment and humiliation. The discarded bride was borne away by her parents, and it is said that her delicate health never recovered from this unexpected blow.

That very night the young man retired to the Benedictine convent upon the island of St. Andrea with the firm resolution of passing his life in holy seclusion. When a few days passed his love proved, nevertheless, stronger than his will, and he could not refrain from going to see his dear Margherita and informing her of all that had happened, telling her that he had been driven from home, and that he had taken refuge at the convent, where he intended passing his life in a state of holy celebacy. Notwithstanding all his good intentions, the sight of the young girl proved too great a temptation, her beauty overcame his resolutions, and he swore to her that he would brave his parents' opposition as well as the anger of his father, and would marry her in spite of his family and of the whole world.

He thus continued seeing this young girl till the fishermen, her brothers, having found out why this young patrician visited the island so often, severe and jealous like all their countrymen, they waylaid him, and threatened to kill him if he was once more caught upon these shores. The prior of the Benedictines, finding besides, that his protege, far from coming to seek peace and tranquility within the walls of his convent, was, on the contrary, an object of scandal, expressed his intention to expel him, should he not discontinue his visits to the neighboring island, and reform.

Every new difficulty seemed to give fresh courage to the lovers; they would have fled from their native country and their persecutors, but they knew that they would be overtaken, brought back and punished; so they decided to wait some time until the wrath of their enemies had abated and the storm had blown over.

As Teodoro could not go any more to see the young girl, it was Margherita who now came to visit her lover; to evade, however, the suspicion of her brothers, and that of the father, they always met in the middle of the night, and as they always changed their place of meeting, a lighted torch was the signal where the young girl was to direct her bark. There were nights, nevertheless, when she could not obtain a boat; yet this was no obstacle to her brave spirit, for upon those nights she, like Leander, swam across the channel, for nothing could daunt her heroic woman's heart.

These ill-fated lovers were happy, notwithstanding their adverse fortune, for the sacred fire of love which burnt within them was bliss enough to compensate for all their woes.

Their days were passed in anxious expectation for the hour which was to unite them on the seashore, amidst the darkness of the night. There, clasped in one another's arms, the world and its inhabitants existed no longer for them. Those were moments of ineffable happiness, in which it seemed impossible to drain the whole chalice of happiness; moments in which time and eternity are confounded, instants only to be appreciated by those who have known the infinite bliss of loving and being loved.

Their souls seemed to leave their bodies, blend together and soar into the empyreal spaces, the regions of infinite happiness; for them all other sentiments passed away, and nothing was left but an unmitigated love.

The danger which encompassed them, their loneliness upon the rocky shores, the stillness of the night, only served to heighten their joy and exhaustion, for a pleasure dearly bought is always more keenly felt.

Their happiness was, however, not to be of long duration; such felicity is celestial; on this earth—

Les plus belles choses
Ont le pire destin.

Margherita's brothers, knowing the power of love, watched their sister, and at last found out that when the young nobleman had crossed coming, it was she who by night visited the island of St. Andrea, and they resolved to be revenged upon her. They bided their time, and upon a dark and stormy night the fishermen, knowing that their sister would not be intimidated by the heavy sea, went off with the boat and left her at the mercy of the waves.

The young girl, unable to resist the impulse of her love, recommended herself to the Almighty, and bravely plunged into the waters. Her treacherous brothers, having watched her movements, plied their oars and directed their course towards the island; they landed, went and took the lighted torch from the place where it was burning, and fastened it to the prow of their boat; having done this, they slowly rowed away into the open sea.

Margherita, as usual, swam towards the beacon light of love, but that night all her efforts were useless; the faster she swam the greater was the distance that separated her from that ignis fatuus light. Doubtless she attributed this to the roughness of the sea, and took courage, hoping soon to reach that blessed goal.

A flash of lightning, which illuminated the dark expanse of waters, made her at last perceive her mistake; she saw the boat toward which she had been swimming, and also the island of St. Andrea far behind her. She at once directed her course toward it, but there, in the midst of darkness, she struggled with the wild waves, until, overpowered by fatigue, she gave up all hopes of rejoining her beloved one, and sank down in the briny deep.

The cruel sea that separated the lovers was, however, more merciful than man, for upon the morrow the waves themselves softly deposited the lifeless body of the young girl upon the sand of the beach.

The nobleman, who had passed a night of terrible anxiety, found at daybreak the corpse of the girl he loved. He caused it to be committed to the earth, after which he re-entered within the walls of the convent, took the Benedictine dress, and spent the rest of his life pining in grief.—*Selected.*

SHOCKING AWAY HICCOUGHS.

A common remedy for hiccoughs is to give the person afflicted a shock. The following story tells how effectual it was in the case of a French girl:

A French lass was at school, and during a thunder storm the electric fluid fell close to her. For a moment she seemed to be suffocating, but this sensation soon passed off into a fit of hiccoughs. These became so distressing that after three days her mother took her to the children's hospital for advice. The surgeon ordered her to be taken to the operating theatre, where on seeing the medical man standing at a table covered with some awful looking instruments, and surrounded by a number of assistants in white aprons, the child became so terrified that she forgot her hiccoughs, and she was thus cured.

THE ROYAL ZULU.

A TALE FOUNDED ON FACT.

[Noah's N. Y. Sunday Times.]

Beneath the shade of a grove of palms, a Zulu maiden knelt in prayer on the morning of the fatal 23d of January, 1879. Her face was pretty beyond most of her countrywomen; and her small hands and feet, her distinguishing ornaments and graceful form, bespoke her the daughter of some powerful chief. But strange, considering her nationality, were the words of supplication which flowed from her lips, as she raised her clasped hands to heaven. Not from witchcraft or enchantment, or from the equally powerless deities of her nation did she seek for help; but from Him only, the one true God, Jehovah.

"Father!" she cried, "to whom all the ends of the earth look for help in trouble; hear me for the sake of Jesus. The evil spirit of war and persecution has come down, and entered my father's kraal; and Cetewayo has folded his hands and bowed his ear to listen. He has sworn to drink the blood of the white men, and eat up all the Christian Zulus of his nation. O Great Father! in this hour of trial, keep Cassatonga and me faithful to Thyself!"

The morning breezes rustled through the leaves, and deep-fringed palms moved their stately boughs, as if in response to the prayer, while the sparkling brook which flowed hard by seemed to murmur a low "Amen!"

At this moment, a movement beside her caused the worshipper to turn round; and she beheld a stately warrior standing beside her, leaning on his black shield. His eyes were fixed with unspeakable love on the youthful form before him. "Luola," he said, "your prayer for me is answered; I can fight no more for Cetewayo. Last night, the murder, indescribable in cruelty, of Sirayo's wives for their adherance of the Christian faith, proves what little mercy the king would show towards any one, even yourself, were you to oppose his will; and though it is our duty to bear persecution when it comes, it is no doubt equally madness to provoke it. Here we can no longer stay without declaring our faith, and, therefore, we must fly with all haste to Helpmakaar. You know the good missionary there, the same who taught us the will of the Great Master, and beneath his care you will be safe from your father's wrath. This alternative is the only one left to us, and I feel it is the right one. Will you come now, Luola? My horse stands ready in the thicket."

"I will." And though the hand extended to him trembled, the voice was steady that decided their fate.

"By Rorke's Drift is our shortest road," he said, as they reached the tree where his horse was fastened; and placing the princess on its back, he mounted behind her, and turned his steed in the direction of the Buffalo. They traveled for some hours with extreme caution, skirting every kraal and open ground, till at length they arrived at a large thickly planted wood, in which they hoped to find an hour's repose. But they had scarcely dismounted ere the roar of artillery and the cracking of rifles, mingled with wild yells, were heard in the distance; Cassatonga hastened to conceal his royal charge before endeavoring to discover the cause. Hiding Luola and his horse in the densest part of the grove around him, he selected a lofty tree, whose thick branches would be a shield in themselves. Climbing with the agility of his nation to the topmost boughs, he beheld the fatal field of Isandula spread out before him. Amazement at the unexpected sight and deep admiring pity flashed in his eyes as he looked on the tiny band of white men who, shoulder to shoulder, received unflinchingly the masses of his countrymen, as, like their own mountain torrents, they swept down upon them.

The first emotion of his heart was to fly to the aid of the devoted column; but the thought of his bride restrained him, and he sank back among the sheltering leaves. Straining his sight over the awful plain, he could distinguish his own fierce regiment, although foremost in the work of death, yet from so precipitate a retreat therewith in the conscious of the plunder which lay around, pausing even in their butchery to collect cattle, stores and wagons to be driven to their distant kraals. Horror and disgust filled his now enlightened soul. "Why do those English soldiers stand there," he asked himself, as the breath came quickly through his laboring chest, "on that plain of Africa, far away from their island homes, to be shot down, steady in their matchless ranks, by their swarthy foes?" His own heart gave him the reply: "To save helpless women from the savage butchery he beheld last night; to guard the gray hairs of old age from going down to a terrible grave beneath the real or feigned imputations of witchcraft and divination; and above all, to teach the pure faith of the Gospel where reigned the degrading demonology of his native land." His dark eyes blazed and his pulses throbbed as these thoughts surged through his mind; and he pressed his hands over his aching eye-balls as he bowed himself to the service of the flag which shelters freedom and truth beneath its folds.

But meanwhile the work of death went on. Those who were sent for help to Rorke's Drift were, alas! shot or assegaied; few, how few! reached the river, and Cassatonga beheld with dismay that the Zulus were scattering towards the Drift. Could he skirt the wood and reach the ford before them with his precious charge? was now his anxious thought. Descending quickly from his position, he found the trembling Luola terrified at his long absence. He described the awful scene he had just witnessed, and told her of the immediate necessity for endeavoring to cross the river.

The blood of the lion-like founder of her dynasty flowed in Luola's veins, and though convinced of imminent danger, she was not wantiug in courage. "Let us go," she said, "God will help us, and be our shield."

Remounting, they rode on till they came to the edge of the wood, when a new danger menaced them which tested to the utmost the fleetness of their steed. Barely out of range of rifle shot, some scattered parties of Zulus were coming towards them. Cassatonga knew well he could give no reason for not being with his troops, and the daughter of their king was not unknown. Were she seized and conducted back to her father, he dared not think of her fate. Urging his horse to a gallop, he cleared the wood, and by carefully placing every hill and clump of bushes between him and the savages, he succeeded in making several miles undiscovered.

But just as he and Luola were beginning to hope they might escape unnoticed, a yell in the distance told that they were seen. Now was the hour of trial for horse and riders. The noble animal seemed hardly to touch the ground as he flew along the plain, the wild yells of the Zulus ringing behind. At length the banks of the Buffalo rose high before them, and Cessatonga realized with horror that he had not time to look for the ford, and must only trust his nearly exhausted companion and breathless horse to the perils of a plunge from those lofty banks. But it was their last hope of safety; they must do it or die. At length they reach the bank, which rose full six feet above the stream. Cassatonga held the princess tightly in his arms, and the horse's nostrils dilated and his eyes shot fire as he gazed on the torrent beneath. But not a second did the noble animal waver; obedient to his master's hand he bounded from the bank, and in another moment tossed his noble head above the wave as he breasted the stream. In a few moments, however, his feet touched the bottom; the ford was found, and the worst of the terrible strain was over. At length they gained the opposite bank, up which the weary horse toiled slowly; and soon, to his rider's great astonishment, the small English camp lay before them.

The pair now paused to consult about their next move. The Zulus, they justly conjectured, would make no delay in crossing the river, and their poor horse was far too exhausted to carry them that night to Helpmakaar; therefore they unhesitatingly felt their wisest course would be to place themselves under the protection of the English commander. Tying a white handkerchief to the end of his spear, Cassatonga approached the camp; and when within earshot, he called out in a loud voice to the sentries, informing them that they were Christian Zulus, flying for safety. They were immediately seized, and brought before the officer in charge, who received them with much suspicion, as he had only just heard of the disaster at Isandula, and was in no mood to harbor Zulus of any kind. Their tale was soon told. But though the officer suppressed his pity for the sufferings of the royal maid, he gave orders to have them strictly watched, at the same time commanding that their wants should be supplied.

It is needless to give a description of the night that followed. All the world knows how through the darkness the tide of battle surged up, wave after wave, against the weak barriers of the life fort, and was again and again repulsed. All the world has rung with the names of Bromhead and Chard, and all the other heroes who with strong hands and strong hearts held the fort that night. But among them all who fought beneath the red-cross flag there was no stronger arm, no braver heart than his, the young Zulu chief, who had renounced friends, fortune, country, to enlist beneath the banner of a higher Cross, and strive henceforth for a more enduring victory. As the morning broke upon the scene, and disclosed the dusky foe, disheartened and defeated, vanishing like dark clouds behind the distant hills, the gallant officer begrimed with powder, seized the now scarcely darker hand of the noble Zulu, and thanked him as a British soldier for his timely aid. Luola felt in that moment she was rewarded for all the terrors of the night.

After some hours' needful rest at the fort, the young travellers prepared to resume their journey. They were followed by the benedictions of all. Luola had been untiring in her assistance to the wounded; and the dying were cheered by her words of comfort. Thus amidst many good wishes, they bade farewell to their new friends, and accompanied by the officers bearing despatches, they set out for Helpmakaar. The evening shadows were lengthening as they entered and rode through the streets of that town; and soon they were received with warm welcomes beneath the roof of the good missionary.

Not long afterwards, before these officers returned to their posts, they were called upon to witness the union of their Zulu comrade with his royal bride. The ceremony was performed by their friend, Mr. B——, in the words of the beautiful service of the English Church. And here let us leave them. They have set themselves resolutely to the task of preparing for that labor of love which they feel certain God will in his own good time open for them—a wide field of missionary work in their dear native land. Be it ours to pray for the success of all such noble hearts; and for the time when the swords of all the world shall be beaten into pruning-hooks, and the nations study war no more!

AN ARGUMENT.

BY HELEN SKIN STARRETT.

As, one by one, along life's flinty way,
The hopes of youth fade in the heat and die,
And of our prime the aspirations high
Remorseless circumstances crush and slay,
Then, "Courage," to our fainting hearts we say,
"Beyond this life the sunny uplands lie
Where those shall be ours, again to try,
The bright ascent toward the perfect day."

Oh, Land of the Hereafter! can it be,
When to thy sacred keeping we commit
All our best treasures so confidingly,
Our dead, our hopes, our aspirations lit
With quenchless fire, that immortality
And thy fair plains are all a myth, a cheat?
—*Good Company.*

A COURIER'S STORY.

My name is Carl Johann Roeckel. By birth and nationality I am a Swiss, but cosmopolitan in every taste and habit. In my early days I regularly followed the profession of a courier, as I do now occasionally when any of my old patrons or their friends require such services, which is rather infrequent, the taste of the public having degenerated into hasty journeys by express trains, with the consequent loss of all enjoyment of the different phases of scenery through which the travelers are passing. In the course of my many years' experience I have been witness to many strange occurrences, have assisted in many a secret and adventurous undertaking, and have been subject to many perils. From among such varied experiences I give the following strange story, suppressing for obvious reasons the real names of those interested.

Many years ago I was engaged as courier to his Excellency the Honorable Frederick Eslington, ambassador-extraordinary of His Britanic Majesty King George, on a special secret mission to one of the great continental powers. Having finished his duties and successfully attained the object of his mission, we started on our homeward journey in the summer of 18—. The period was one to be long remembered from the political excitement which existed throughout almost every government having unsheathed the sword. We had traveled a considerable part of the first stage of our journey, when his excellency, who was suffering the fatigues of the incessant traveling in the very rumbling carriage, said he should stop at the next town we arrived at and take rest and refreshment; both of which he was much in need of, besides having important state documents to transcribe. In due course we arrived at the small town of S——, on the confines of Germany, where we put up. We stayed a day and a half there, and I was then instructed to have the carriage and horses in readiness to continue our journey. His excellency meanwhile had completed his writings, to which he had assiduously applied himself, and told me, as it was a fine afternoon, he would take a short walk, and on his return resume his journey at once, and I must therefore make all necessary preparations. He accordingly left the hotel. But he was never seen afterwards, nor was anything ever known of his fate.

I waited for upwards of an hour anxiously, and then made a close search for him, which I continued for several days, but not a trace could I discover of my master. A villager, however, living outside the town, brought to me at the hotel a pair of overalls which he stated he had found in a neighboring copse. I recognized the garment as belonging to his excellency, and at once repaired with the villagers to the copse and closely examined the spot, but found no trace or sign of any struggle. Finding it useless to prosecute the search I at once returned to London with his excellency's travelling gear, which I brought to his family. The British government at once instituted inquiries, as also did his excellency's family, and large rewards were offered by both, and advertisements widely disseminated for any information respecting the missing ambassador, but they failed one and all to gain any information of or the slightest clue to his fate. A certain amount of suspicion attached to me, but it was momentary, and I at once cleared myself of it, and assisted the distracted wife and her missing husband's family as much as lay in my power.

Well I remember the agonies of anxiety and suspense caused to the ambassador's wife and family by the distressing calamity. Magisterial investigation was made, experts were employed, and every endeavor made to penetrate the dark veil of mystery surrounding the event; but all efforts were unsuccessful. One of his Majesty's ambassadors had completely and mysteriously disappeared, without leaving a clue to light up the awful obscurity which enveloped the tragic occurrence.

Several years had elapsed since the distressing event, and the memory, the painful memory, of it was beginning to fade from my mind, when I happened to be in Antwerp on a short tour through Belgium with patrons. And while listlessly strolling by myself on the quay one summer's evening, watching the passengers disembarking from the newly arrived steamer, I was accosted by a mean, haggard-looking, little man of beggarly appearance, who spoke to me in Flemish.

"Are you not Herr Roeckel, the courier?" said he.

"Yes," replied I. "What do you want with me? Who are you?"

"I suppose you have quite forgotten me?" said he.

I stared at him keenly. The man's features were somewhat familiar to me, yet I was confused in my remembrance of how and where I had seen him. "I do not know you," said I.

"Yes; you do, and very well," replied he. "My name is Ludwig Kuhl, and I have frequently driven you the first stage out of Vienna. I did so when you were courier to his excellency the Honorable Eslington, in the summer of the year 18——"

(The courier is remembered even when the patron is forgotten, for it is to us that landlords and their servants look for their gratuities.)

I stared at him, and then recognized the haggard looks. "True," said I. "I remember you now, well. How goes it with you? What do you here in Antwerp? The old trade, eh?"

"Ah, no," he replied with a deeply-drawn sigh. "It's a long story, and I can't tell it to you here in all this noise and bustle. Let us go to a quiet cabaret."

I agreed; and in our short walk I revolved in my mind all those circumstances, so dark and impenetrable in their profound mystery, which had happened years before. And I remembered how our postillion Ludwig Kuhl had assisted me in the unavailing search for his excellency. Soon we reached a little cabaret—their name is legion in Antwerp—in one of the back streets near the Cathedral; and with a glass of his favorite Boonjokamp in front of him, he seated himself and told me the following sequel to the mysterious disappearance:

"You must remember me, friend," he began, "when I was in better condition than you now see me;" and he scanned his wretched garments, shrugging his shoulders with an impatient air.

I nodded sequiescence.

"Well," said he, "you must also know in your long experience of travel that all classes of society on the continent, and particularly in Vienna, have their secret club. The postillions had theirs, but it was subject to the rule of the chief secret society. In my younger days, friend, I was induced, in an unlucky moment, to enroll myself as a member, and take the oaths of the Secret Society of Postillions. Bitterly have I repented since, for it is to that circumstance I owe my present deplorable state of mind and position."

"But what has that to do with the mysterious case of His Excellency?" I asked of him somewhat impatiently.

"Much more than you imagine or can ever know, friend," replied he, sententiously wagging his head. He paused for a moment. "Well, I will tell you," continued he, "though you must not break my story with your inquiring comments. Firstly, then, you must know that I was on the establishment of Herr Spultzen, the carriage-master and stable keeper from whom his excellency the Honorable Eslington hired his travelling carriage and horses for his return journey. It was known to the chief secret society that his excellency was in possession of important papers, and it was also known that he was on the point of starting with them for England. The chief commander had important reasons for obtaining those papers, or copies of them, and of one in particular above all others, by fair means or foul; and what the chief says is to be done is done invariably at any cost. The committee had balloted for the person who must execute their order, and their choice had fallen on me as postillion, and the more likely to effect a successful result. By virtue of my oath I was bound to obey, or I should have suffered a secret death, by assassination probably. I need not tell you my instructions; but a dreadful fate awaited you in the event of you or his excellency obstructing our wishes. In every town through which we passed there were emissaries of the chief society to assist me, so great is its organisation; and when I received your instructions to pull up at the next town, which, if you remember, was S——, I knew the wishes of the chief commander would be effectually carried out. The landlord of the hotel you stayed at and the head hostler were well known to me as members of the chief society, and there were other residents in the town also members, whom I did not know. So you see, my friend, how his excellency and you were encompassed in a net from which there was no escape;" and he chuckled to himself as he said it. "Now you remember how his excellency was always engaged in writing his despatches and documents. Well, there was consequently great difficulty in getting a view of the papers without adopting foul means, and time was of great importance to the chief commander."

"What!" I exclaimed, in great astonishment, "my hair almost on end with the suddenness of the confession—" what! Do you mean to tell me Carl Johann Roeckel, that you murdered his excellency in cold blood?"

"Not exactly that, friend," he quietly replied. "When his excellency went for that short walk the head hostler also went for a stroll in the same direction. A short distance from the town the hostler met a friend, also a member, and they quickly bound and gagged his excellency and carried him to the cellar of the latter's house, where they kept him secretly until after the excitement of his disappearance and search had subsided, when he was taken to Vienna in the involuntary disguise of a dangerous lunatic peasant, and afterward"—— And he made a significant sign indicative of strangulation. "The papers were abstracted by the landlord and handed to me, and I in turn delivered them to the chief commander personally. Nothing was ever said about the missing documents, if you recollect, because only one other person besides his excellency and the chief commander knew of them, and he dared not say what they were."

"But how," asked I, "was everything kept so quietly, as the British government made a great stir over the matter, and large rewards were offered?"

"Well," replied he, "those to whom the matter was referred were mostly members of the chief society, which you must remember numbered in its roll members of all ranks and stations. The pair of overalls found in the copse some days after the disappearance were purposely placed there to lead and encourage the belief that his excellency had been robbed and then murdered."

"But you do not account for your being here in Antwerp now," said I.

"Well, friend," continued he, and he drew himself closer to me and spoke in a very low tone—"well, the chief commander, in consequence of the stir made by both the British and our government, and fearing disclosure on account of the large rewards offered, took effective steps to prevent it by ordering the deaths of those concerned in the tragedy. The landlord of the hotel, however, suddenly decamped to America—where he will be tracked, never fear—after hearing of the deaths of the hostler and his friend, who were found stabbed in their beds; and I escaped here by circuitous routes, and I have remained in hiding for some months. I am known and discovered, and I go daily in fear of my life. The sign of the "Black Dagger here"—and he tore open his vest and shirt, disclosing the print of a dagger on his breast—"is known to all members of the secret society. My death-warrant has long ago been signed, and I am studiously watched, I feel certain. Even now"—— And he suddenly stopped, casting a cautious glance round the room, and pointed to a stranger who was silently smoking and drinking, to all appearance engrossed in their enjoyment. "I must leave you," he said in a hurried hoarse whisper. "Good-bye, friend;" and he crept out of the carabet quickly.

The next morning Ludwig Kuhl's body was found floating in the canal, near the entrance to the Scheldt, pierced in the breast by a short dagger, with the device in German on its flat black handle, "We wait."
—*Selected.*

LIFE OF LIFE.

What's that, which, ere I spake, was gone,
So joyful and intense a spark
That, when I'd read the wonder shone,
The day, before not dull, grew dark?
I do not know; but this I know,
That had the splendor lived a year,
The truth that I some heavenly show
Did see could not be now more clear.
This I know, too; might mortal breath
Express the passion then inspired,
Evil would die a natural death,
And nothing transient be desired;
And error from the soul would pass,
And leave the senses pure and strong
As sunbeams. But the best, alas!
Has neither memory nor tongue!
—*Coventry Patmore.*

GOOSE SHOOTING IN MINNESOTA.

To have any thing like sport in the pursuit of the common wild goose (*Bernicla Canadensis*), the ordinary methods of hunting water-fowl hardly answer here; besides, the lakes they frequent are not large enough to justify the use of the bay-shooting tactics from sink-boats, and from blinds near the water. These birds are exceedingly wary when upon the fields, and are very seldom bagged by stalking. In their watchfulness they have but one rival, and he an effective ally, in the sand hill crane, which often feeds in their midst, thus adding to the difficulty of approach within effective range. The difficult problem of their successful capture was at last solved for us by Colonel Sam Doughty, of Lake City, Minn., who introduced shooting over decoys from pits dug in the stubble or new breaking, where it has been ascertained geese are in the habit of feeding. The decoys are of the simplest construction and greatest portability, being merely flat forms in good outline painted in imitation of the wild goose; these when seen at right angles to the flat surfaces, at ordinary shot-gun range and beyond, are well calculated to deceive not alone his gooseship but even amateur sportsmen.

Two flights a day are made by the geese from the large lakes in search of food; one taking place at day-break and lasting perhaps an hour, and the other at four o'clock in the afternoon, occupying about the same length of time. On these flights they are often accompanied by the snow-goose (*Anser hyperboreus*) and the white-fronted goose (*Anser Gambelii*), which are here called respectively white and black brant, though they do not much resemble the true brant of the sea-coast (*Branta hemida*), which may be found occasionally in the midst of flocks of the other kinds, yet are by no means common.

From about the latitude of Kandiyohi County to the Red River of the north, the different species of the wild goose hold high revel and, upon the approach of the cold weather, may be seen in countless thousands massing for the southern flight. An early morning drive along the wheat fields which they frequent will disclose them feeding either upon stubble or breaking. They must be allowed to depart not only unmolested, but of their own accord, when an examination of the feeding ground is carefully made, and the pits may then at once be sunk. If there are two shooters, as many pits are necessary, and they are best circular in form, about thirty inches in diameter and forty inches in depth. The earth of the excavation may be partially utilized in constructing a slight embankment around the edges of the pit. The surface of the soil about the pit openings must be manipulated until it accords in appearance with the natural surroundings. The pits may be near enough to permit of a whispered conversation between the occupants when the game is approaching. The decoys, to the number of a dozen or more, being flat, must be placed at such angles that when viewed from any point of the compass a few apparently solid geese are seen.—[*Scribner.*

Sketches of Travel.

NOTES ON EUROPEAN TRAVEL.

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BY T. W. SILLOWAY, A. M.

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SCOTLAND—CONTINUED.

EDINBURG.—HOLYROOD CHAPEL.

In consequence of a misnumbering of manuscript, matter for our second article on Edinburg was first put in type and is now published. The entire history and details of the city are so replete with charm and interest, that this much by way of apology is hardly needed.

We begin then without the preface which the omitted article would have been, but which as our next it will be, and now speak first of and say a few words concerning a thing which divides interest with the palace itself, and that is, the contiguous ruins of the chapel, they being almost adjoining, and of course a part of the premises. These are all that remain of the ancient Abbey, and as ruins are most enchanting. The building is comparatively whole, with the exception of the roof and some few parts of the top of the walls. All appears to be quite free from decay, and has been in its present condition for centuries. It is a sweet ruin. Ivy clambers over, and well adorns large portions of it. The grand and inexpressibly rich door work is almost entire. Many windows, save the glass, are very perfect, and a grand carpet of fine thick grass is on its floor. What scenes of moment have on this spot been witnessed! Here, Charles I. was crowned king of Scotland, and James II., James III., Queen Mary and Darnley were married here, and within these walls the Papal Legate presented to James IV., from Pope Julius II. the sword of State, which is preserved among the regalia of Scotland.

The last time the ancient chapel was used for worship was in the reign of James VII., who had mass in it; the effect of which was to excite the populace to its destruction at the Revolution. Several of the kings of Scotland were buried in the monastry of which this was the chapel, but the remains were desecrated by the mob of 1688, and it is now doubtful whether the bones of David II., who died Feb. 22, 1370, James II. in 1460, James V. Dec. 13, 1542, Darnley Feb. 9, 1567, are now in the royal vault, though originally interred there. Rizzio was by command of Queen Mary, at first interred in this tomb, but to prevent scandal, was afterwards removed to that part of the chapel nearest the palace.

We have spoke but to name, that in the centre of the square in front of the palace is a very large and most elaborately wrought fountain, being a copy of another that once stood in the court of Linlithgow Palace. The place was once occupied by a statue of the Queen, which is said to have been so ugly, that at her Majesty's request it was buried six feet deep in the court yard of the royal stables, and will at some distant century, perhaps, be exhumed, and be a puzzle to the archaeologists of the time. In the palace garden is a curious old sun-dial described as Queen Mary's, but it is really of later date, and was constructed in the reign of Charles I. The apex of the pedestal has twenty sides, on each of which is a dial. We close this item by relating, that outside the palace gate is a curious old building known as *Queen Mary's Bath*. She is traditionally reported to have enhanced her personal charms by here bathing in white wine. It was by this lodge that Rizzio's assassins made their escape, and by making repairs in 1789 a richly inlaid dagger was found sticking in a part of the roof. It was of very antique form, and corroded with rust. The presumption is that it was concealed there by the conspirators.

HIGHLANDS.

The next thing demanding attention are the grand highlands near the lower end of the city, and back of the old part. These are first, and within a few minutes walk of the buildings on the streets, and making a lofty back-ground, or what is called the *Salisbury Crags*. They are very perpendicular, and cliff, or bluff-like towards the town; of a dark rock